

DELICIOUS AS A MORNING DRUG.
EXCELLENT AS A NIGHT CAP.
BOUILLON FLEET
(THE NEW BEEF TEA)
Can be prepared at a moment's notice with the addition of water only.
HIGHLY NUTRITIOUS, STIMULATING, and
A GOOD TONIC.
HOT OR COLD.
SERVED IN CUPS AT THE
IRISH AND
ITALIAN EXHIBITIONS,
THE CRYSTAL PALACE,
And at all Clubs, Hotel Bars, Confectioners, and
Coffee Houses.
BOUILLON FLEET.
GUARANTEED TO BE MADE FROM PURE BEEF ONLY.
In Bottles at 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. each, of all
Chemists, Grocers, and Stores.
Wholesale, FLEET and CO., Chancery Lane, or
1, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C.

The People.

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL.
TREASURES OF FORMER DAYS, AND BYGONE FAME,
Which seemed, to all appearance, past recalling,
Are rescued from that dust and gloom,
That great perishing lumber-room,
And now, they glow and glisten, side by side,
With sister arts, in all their former pride.
There is a charm, a brightness, 'neath the eye,
By the presiding genius, ASPINALL'S.
ASPINALL'S ENAMEL.
SOLD IN TINS IN OVER 100 COLOURS
6d., 1s. 6d., and 2s. (for Bath, 1s. 6d. and
2s. 6d.), from
ASPINALL'S ENAMEL WORKS
PECKHAM, LONDON.
ASPINALL'S ENAMEL, ASPINALL'S ENAMEL

ONE PENNY. [O.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

LONDON, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1888.

110, STRAND.—No. 362

THIRD EDITION.

"THE PEOPLE" OFFICE.

Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

(REUTERS' TELEGRAMS.)

ISHAK KHAN'S REBELLION.

Victory of the Ameer.

SIMLA, September 14.—The Ameer Abdul Rahman reports to the Indian Government that his troops have captured the Kamard Ford, held by the rebels, and have taken many prisoners, among whom is the father-in-law of Ishak Khan.

PRESIDENT CARNOT.

ELBEUF, September 14, Midnight.—President Carnot arrived here this afternoon from Rouen, and in the evening was entertained at a banquet by the municipality. In reply to the toast of his health, proposed by the mayor, the President referred to the enthusiastic reception which had been accorded him by the people of Normandy. "We have," added M. Carnot, "seen a splendid Navy, worthy of the confidence of the country, and an Army well commanded and equal to the patriotic mission which it has to perform." Referring next to the forthcoming Paris Exhibition, President Carnot said: "All will be ready at the appointed time. France will then know how to give her guests a reception worthy of them and of herself."

THE ELECTIONS IN ROUMANIA.

BUCHAREST, September 15.—An official decree has been issued summoning the Chambers to meet for an extraordinary session on the 20th inst. They will be dissolved on the same day, and the electoral colleges will be convoked for the new elections to the Chamber on October 12th, and to the Senate on October 16th.

CONFLICT WITH NAVVIES ON STRIKE.
PARIS, September 15.—A telegram has been received here announcing that a conflict has occurred at Pierre Buffiere, in the Limoges district of Haut Vienne, between the troops and some navvies on strike. A detachment of the 15th Cavalry Regiment charged the strikers and dispersed them. Several men were wounded and some arrests were made.

CANADIAN TRADE.

(EXCHANGE COMPANY'S TELEGRAM.)
OTTAWA, September 15.—In anticipation of the adoption by the United States of retaliatory measures against Canada, the leading houses have cabled to their agents in England, requesting them to make immediate arrangements for future shipments to go direct to Canadian ports, and to stop all consignments hitherto sent to Canada via the United States, during the winter months.

AMUSING THEATRICAL INCIDENT.
An amusing occurrence happened at Dover to Mr. H. B. Conway's English Comedy Company, who were to perform "She Stoops to Conquer" at the Dover Town Hall. The company left the Isle of Wight on Thursday morning, but, owing to the train being late, did not reach Dover until just before the time the performance was announced to commence. To their dismay, the company then found that the whole of their costumes had failed to reach Dover. A large and fashionable audience had assembled in the Town Hall, and Mr. Conway had no alternative but to appear before the curtain, and put it to the audience whether the performance should be postponed. They decided that the play should proceed, and the actors went on in their ordinary dress. Some of the gentlemen were attired in flannels. The somewhat novel scene caused a great deal of amusement, and put the audience in a good humour.

COLLISION OFF DOVER.

A collision occurred on Saturday morning off Dover between the steamer Anglo-Indian, 2,000 tons, belonging to the Anglo-Indian Steam Company, of Liverpool, and another vessel. The Anglo-Indian was run aground in Dover Bay to save her cargo, and is not likely to get off easily. She is badly cut into on the port side before the engine-room. The whereabouts of the other vessel is unknown.

AGRARIAN OUTRAGE IN IRELAND.
A number of men fired shots at a butter merchant named Jerome O'Sullivan when on his way to Listowel Market on Saturday. The outrage took place at Meena, half way between Abbeyside and Castleland. The butter merchant drove rapidly away, however, and escaped uninjured. There were no arrests.

SUICIDE ON HER PARENTS' GRAVE.
A distressing case of suicide is reported from Brompton. A lady, described as of independent means, but who has recently suffered from melancholia, on Thursday went to Brompton Cemetery, drank a quantity of laudanum, and then threw herself upon her parents' grave. She was found there insensible, and was conveyed to the Kensington Infirmary, but though every effort was made to restore her, the unfortunate woman shortly afterwards died.

FATAL FIRE AT PORTSMOUTH.
A fatal fire occurred on Saturday, on the premises of Messrs. Wells and Co., pastry cooks, Portsmouth. During the progress of the conflagration a rumour spread that Miss Palmer, an assistant, was in bed at the top of the house. A rescue party was immediately organised, but the room could only be entered by removing the flooring. This occupied a considerable time, and when found, Miss Palmer was in a crouching attitude, and dead, having been suffocated.

ROBBERY AT KINGSTON-ON-THAMES.
A robbery is reported to have taken place early on Friday morning, from the Cricketers' Inn, Kingston-on-Thames. The landlord's cash-box, containing between £70 and £80, was cashed as usual on Thursday night on the top of a safe in his bed-room. On the following morning it was missing. Adjoining the bed-room is a sitting room, the window of which, facing the main road, was found open. On the bolt of one of the shutters of the room on the ground floor, immediately under the window of the sitting room, marks were found, which indicated that some one had been climbing. A handkerchief was picked up in the sitting-room, where the open window was, but it bore no mark. It is considered that the robbery was perpetrated by some one having a thorough knowledge, not only of the premises, but of the landlord's habits. The police are making investigations.

Stormy days are in store for Servia. One of the latest evidences of the political degeneration there is the fact that all the rival parties have offered to carry through the divorce if called to office.

THE WHITECHAPEL MURDERS.

Further Details.—Another Arrest.

The police at the Commercial-street police-station have made another arrest on suspicion in connection with the recent murders, and the prisoner is detained in custody. It appears that among the numerous statements and descriptions of suspected persons are several tallying with that of the man in custody, but beyond this the police know nothing, at present, against him. His apprehension was of a singular character. Throughout Friday his movements are stated to have created suspicion amongst various persons, but it was not until Friday night that he was handed over to a uniform constable doing duty in the neighbourhood of Flower and Dean-street. On his arrival at the police-station in Commercial-street, the detective officers and Mr. Abbeline were communicated with, and an investigation was at once commenced concerning him. On being searched an extraordinary accumulation of articles was discovered, things that one only expects to find on a person of the meanest description, such as tramps, frequenters of common lodging-houses, or casual wards. Amongst other things to be seen arranged conspicuously beside the suspect, was a heap of rags, comprising pieces of dress fabrics, old and dirty linen, two or three pocket handkerchiefs, one a comparatively clean white one, and a white one with a small spotted border, two small tin boxes, a small cardboard box, a small leather strap, which might serve the purpose of a garter, string, and one solitary spring onion. The person to whom this curious assortment belonged is slightly built, about 5ft. 7in., or 5ft. 8in. in height, and, as may be imagined, is dressed in very shabby attire. He has a very careworn look. Covering a head of hair inclined somewhat to be sandy, with beard and moustache to match, was a cloth skull cap, which did not improve his appearance.

An Arrest at Holloway.

Up to Saturday the police were continuing their inquiries and investigations, but so far their labours do not appear to have met with much success. A man who was detained at the Holloway Police Station on suspicion of being concerned in the tragedies was, after being medically examined, sent to the workhouse infirmary as an individual of unsound mind. His own friends gave him an indifferent character. He has been missing from home for nearly two months, and it is known that he has been in the habit of carrying several large butchers' knives about his person. Inquiries are now being made with a view to tracing his movements during the last two months. Pigott, the man arrested at Gravesend, is still an inmate of the workhouse infirmary, and it is stated that his mental condition has not materially improved. The idea that he was connected in some way with the recent terrible crimes has not been entirely abandoned, and he is still kept under surveillance, while diligent inquiries are being made into his previous history. It is stated that one of the great difficulties in the way of the police is that vital evidence is being withheld from them by some women who were associates of the two last murdered women, because of their terror at sharing a like fate, and several of them are said to have left the neighbourhood.

The Pensioner Turns Up.

The police were on Friday in communication with the pensioner Edward Stanley, who is known to have been frequently in the company of the murdered woman, Chapman. On Friday night Stanley, who is a man of 47 years of age, attended at the Commercial-street Police-station, and made a statement, which was taken down by Inspector Helson. His explanation of his proceedings is regarded as perfectly satisfactory, and as affording no possible ground for associating him in any way with the recent outrage. In view of his relations with the deceased woman, Stanley felt considerable diffidence in coming forward, but after the expressions of opinion by the coroner at the inquest on Thursday, he placed himself in direct communication with the police. It was by arrangement that he subsequently proceeded to Commercial-street Police Station. Stanley has given the police a full account of his whereabouts since he last saw the deceased woman, which was on the Sunday preceding the murder. Since then he has been following his usual employment, and has taken no steps to conceal his movements. The man is described as superior to the ordinary run of those who frequent the lodging-houses of Spitalfields. He states that he has known Chapman for about two years, and denies that she was of a quarrelsome disposition. So far as he is aware there was no man with whom she was on bad terms, or who would have any reason for seeking her life. Stanley will attend the inquest when the proceedings are resumed, though his evidence is not expected to throw much light on the tragedy. On Friday morning a telegram was received from the police at Brentford, stating that a pensioner there answered the description of Stanley, and a detective was at once despatched to make inquiries. When, however, the real Stanley had appeared further investigation was abandoned.

The Missing Portions of the Body.

In respect to the pieces of newspaper discovered in Bayley's yard on Tuesday afternoon, where they had been, it is supposed, thrown by the murderer, who had first wiped his hands upon them when standing in the yard of No. 25, Hanbury-street, it has been alleged that the papers had been subjected to analysis, and the stains upon them proved to be those of human blood. On inquiry at the surgery of Mr. Phillips it was stated that these pieces of paper have not been examined as reported, and the doctor was so satisfied of the real nature of the other so-called bloodstains upon the wall that he has not thought it necessary to analyse the matter submitted to him. Mr. Phillips personally has hitherto withheld information from reporters upon conscientious grounds, and Inspector Abberline himself says that the surgeon has not told him what portions of the body were missing. From independent testimony it has been gathered that the description of them would enable the jury, if not the public, to form some idea of the motive of the singular crime, and at the same time it would perhaps enable the police to pursue their investigations on a wider basis, and probably with the object of showing that the guilty man moves in a more respectable rank of life than that to which the larger proportion of the inhabitants of Spitalfields and Whitechapel belong.

The Hour of the Crime.

On the important question of the hour at which the crime was committed, concerning which there was a difference between the evidence of the man

Richardson and the opinion of Dr. Phillips, a reporter on Friday elicited that Mr. Cadocche, who lives in the next house to No. 25 Hanbury-street, where the murder was committed, went to the back of the premises at half past five a.m., and as he passed the wooden partition he heard a woman say, "No, no." On returning he heard a scuffle, and then some one fell against the fence. He heard no cry for help, and so he went into his house. Some surprise is felt that this statement was not made in evidence at the inquest. Inquiry reveals the circumstance that some of the four murdered women were known to one another, but there is a great reticence amongst the women of the locality to give information, partly because of the shame at making public the life they are living, and also from fear of being subjected to rough usage. Although there is not so much surface excitement as earlier in the week, there is a very strong feeling in the district and a large number of people continue to visit the locality. A rumour was prevalent on Friday that inquiries were being made by detectives at Maidstone, with a view to the identification of the handwriting on the envelope found near the body, but this is incorrect.

A Curious Story.—The Man with the Knife.

A statement has been made to a reporter by a woman named Lloyd, living in Heath-street, Commercial-road, which may possibly prove of some importance. While standing outside a neighbour's door about 10.30 on Monday night she heard her daughter, who was sitting on the doorstep, scream, and, on looking round, saw a man walk hurriedly away. The daughter states that the man peered into her face, and she perceived a large knife at his side. A lady living opposite stated that a similar incident took place outside her house. The man was short of stature, with a sandy beard, and wore a cloth cap. The woman drew the attention of some men who were passing to the strange man, and they pursued him some distance until he turned up a by-street, and, after assuming a threatening attitude, he suddenly disappeared. It is stated that this individual corresponds with a man who was seen on Sunday afternoon in Flower and Dean-street by a woman, who says that he carried a large knife. He was short in stature, with a sandy beard, and wore a cloth cap, and he behaved very strangely. On Friday evening a man named Edward McKenna, answering in a measure to this description, was apprehended by the police, and taken to Commercial-street Police Station. The man gives an address at 15, Brick-lane, Whitechapel. The most suspicious article found upon him was a small table-knife, rather the worse for wear, which McKenna asserts he uses for the purpose of cutting his food. According to his own statement, which is fairly detailed, the man has recently been on tramp in Kent, and has only just returned to London. He gains a living by peddling lace and other small articles. The police do not attach great importance to the arrest, but have detained McKenna for inquiries, as Mrs. Lloyd and her daughter had not put themselves in communication with the police, and the number of their house in Heath-street had to be ascertained.

Funeral of Annie Chapman.

The funeral of Annie Chapman, the last victim of the Whitechapel murderer, took place early on Friday morning. The utmost secrecy was observed in the arrangements, and none but the undertaker, the police, and the relatives of the deceased knew anything about it. Shortly after seven o'clock a hearse drew up outside the mortuary in Montagu-street, and the body was quickly removed. At nine o'clock a start was made for Manor Park Cemetery, the place selected by the friends of the deceased for the interment, but no coaches followed, as it was desired that public attention should not be attracted. Mr. Smith and other relatives met the body at the cemetery, and the service was duly performed in the ordinary manner. The remains of the deceased were enclosed in a black covered elm coffin, which bore the words, "Annie Chapman, died September the 8th, 1888, aged 48 years."

DISASTROUS CYCLONE.—LOSS OF 800 LIVES.

Telegrams from Havannah, via Key West, of September 13th, received at Philadelphia, bring further details of the terrible effects of the recent hurricane at Cuba. Accounts from Havannah newspaper correspondents in the interior of the island show that the first reports of the damage done were not exaggerated. In some localities along the coast entire fishing villages were swept away. At Isabella de Sagua dead bodies continue to be found along the beach, while many were washed into the sea, and others are being found among the mangroves. At Santo Domingo city the number of dead exceeds fifty, and of injured seventy-five. The Cayo Francis lighthouse was blown down and the inmates were drowned. Two large unknown vessels were wrecked at Cabarien; the loss of life was large. Out of forty-six natives known to have perished the bodies of five have been recovered. Several large warehouses, wherein tobacco leaf was stored, were demolished, and the tobacco completely ruined. The number of the damage done, and out-houses blown down in the district is estimated at 5,500, at a loss of \$1,500,000. The whole of the fruit and vegetable crop is completely lost, which must entail much distress. The total number of deaths throughout the island is stated to be 800.

FIRE AT GUILDFORD.

A fire broke out at Guildford, on Thursday night, in the very heart of the business part of the town. The premises of Mr. Hopkins, a provision dealer, in Market-street, were first burnt out, and the flames then spread to the premises of the Conservative Club, where the large billiard-room was destroyed. The adjoining premises were likewise damaged by fire and water, and fears were at one time expressed for the ancient Town Hall, but owing to the absence of wind the flames were able to keep the outbreak within the limits already mentioned. The damage is estimated at £43,000.

NEGLECTING WORK.

Two men, named Poole and Jones, anchormen on strike, were charged at Dudley on Friday with neglecting their work, and damages amounting to £10 were claimed. It was shown that the whole of the anchormen in South Staffordshire have come out on strike for an advance of wages. Defendants left their employment before completing their work, and although their employers conceded the advance, they refused to resume work because other employers refused an advance. The magistrates ordered defendants to pay the damages.

THE PIMLICO MYSTERY.

Emma Potter Found.

Inspector Webber, of the A Division, attended before the magistrate at Westminster on Friday afternoon, and stated that the police on Thursday night found, and took home, the girl Emma Potter, who was reported missing by her mother, who had expressed the fear that the girl's disappearance might be associated with the discovery of a mutilated limb at Pimlico.

LOSS OF A STEAMER AND EIGHTY LIVES.

A terrible collision took place at six o'clock on Thursday morning in the harbour of Luz, in the Canary Islands. The La France, a French steamer from Marseilles, ran down the Italian steamer Sud America, which had anchored in that port the previous day. The latter had 250 passengers on board. The French steamer struck the Italian steamer amidships. The Sud America sank almost immediately in deep water, amidst a scene of terrible confusion. The French steamer was only slightly damaged. It appears that 180 passengers and fifty-four of the crew of the Italian steamer managed to reach land. They received every assistance from the authorities and the inhabitants. But few bodies have been recovered. It is feared that upwards of eighty persons were drowned.

The Sud America was a four-masted steamer of 2,217 tons register, built by Messrs. Wingham, Richardson, and Co., on the Tyne in 1873. She was under the command of Captain Bertram, and belonged to La Veloce Navigazione Italiana of Genoa. La France was a much larger vessel, being 3,572 tons register. She was built at La Seyne in 1871, and was owned by the Société Générale des Transports de Marseilles.

MARRIED WOMEN'S PROPERTY RIGHTS.

Mr. Biron's Explanation.

At the Westminster Police Court on Friday, one of the women who applied last Saturday to Mr. Biron for advice as to her husband, to whom she had been married eighteen years, having, as she alleged, since deserting her, sold property which she herself acquired, the sale of a bed for 5s. being mentioned in particular, again attended before his worship to obtain some form of protection from the court, her husband, she asserted, still persisting in annoying her.—Mr. Biron said he had apparently been misunderstood on the former occasion. The applicant might bring an action against her husband, assuming that the property of the sale of her own earnings.—The applicant: But I have no means, sir. I said so last week.—Mr. Biron: Precisely. You cannot bring an action against your husband, not because you are not entitled to do so by law, but because you have no money. A poor woman like you cannot take proceedings in equity for the same reason, and it, therefore, all comes to what I summarised perhaps a little too tersely the other day, when I said that you had no remedy. Practically you have none. That is my view of the law. But if your husband is guilty of personal threats or violence the law can and will protect you.—The applicant thanked his worship.

PRIZE FIGHT NEAR HULL.

Early on Saturday a determined prize fight for £10 a side took place near Hull between two well-known West Riding pugilists named John Mooram and Eli Silverwood, colliers, of Leeds. Six or eight rounds were fought, and the whole affair lasted about eight minutes. Forty or fifty people were present. Mooram proved the victor, and Silverwood received some severe injuries to his ribs, and a bad cut over the eye. As the party were returning to Hull they were surprised by the Hull police, and after a chase Silverwood was arrested, and also four others of the party. Mooram got away.

THEFT OF WATCHES IN BAKER-STREET.

Charles Paul, described as a groom, was charged at the Marylebone Police Court on Friday, with stealing eighteen gold watches, the property of Benjamin Arnold, watchmaker and jeweller, 72, Baker-street, Portman-square. Prosecutor said he had discovered, since the charge was entered, that there were only fifteen watches in the tray which was stolen, the value being £200. The prisoner, who said he knew nothing about the robbery, was committed for trial.

POLICE BRAVERY IN LONDON.

During August 167 officers of the metropolitan police were specially commended for meritorious conduct—namely, twenty-nine for courage in stopping runaway horses, six for killing mad or savage dogs at great personal risk, three for courage at fires, two for courageous apprehension of persons by whom they were assaulted, six for rendering first aid in cases of accident, and 121 for other services of a courageous character.

CHANGING HORSES IN THE STREETS.

Upon the application of Mr. Besley, counsel for the London Road Car Company, there was granted on Thursday, though somewhat unwillingly, by Mr. D'Eyncourt, at Westminster Police Court, a decree for the opinion of judges in the divisional court on the recent conviction, against servants of the company for delaying the journeys of their vehicles, and causing an obstruction in Parliament-square by changing horses. Mr. Besley maintained that the user of the public highway from time immemorial included the changing of horses.

A PERILOUS CLIMB.

At Eastbourne the other day an adventurous visitor tried to follow the example of a Belgian gentleman, who, last week, climbed the steep rocks of Beachy Head, 600ft. high from the sea. The visitor, in spite of various warnings, made the attempt, and succeeded in getting to about 30ft. from the top when he found that he could neither ascend any further, nor descend. His cries brought the coastguardsmen to his aid, and they eventually rescued him.

FASHIONABLE THIEVES.

At Eastbourne on Thursday two fashionably-dressed young men, named Peter Smith and George Jones, from Waterloo-road and Maiden-lane, Strand, London, were sentenced each to four months' imprisonment for picking ladies' pockets at the Devonshire Park tennis contest held at Eastbourne.

Bélique was the favourite game of Sarah Bernhardt when she was last amongst us. The great actress is a slave of the game. She will sometimes sit at the bélique table the best part of the day.

CENTRAL AFRICA.

Murder of Major Barttelot.

Sir F. de Winton communicates to the press, with the greatest regret, the following telegram just received from the Congo:—"Barttelot assassinated by his carrier, Jamoussa, back at the Falls, organising, with probable success, a new expedition. Tippoo absent at Nyangwa.—PARAGRAPH." In the absence of detail, Sir Frederick adds, it is impossible to arrive at any conclusion which would account for this most sad event. Major Edmund Musgrave Barttelot, born in March, 1850, was the second son of Sir Walter Barttelot, M.P., and was a major in the 1st Battalion of the Royal Fusiliers. He served in the Afghan campaign, for which he received the medal and clasp, and the Egyptian campaign, winning a similar decoration. A Reuter's telegram from St. Paul de Loanda says:—"Major Barttelot was shot dead on July 19th by his manyama carrier. The head Arab and his men thereupon ran off, and made their way to Stanley Falls. Mr. Jamoussa is there, and is arranging with Tippoo Tib for an expedition to proceed with all despatch. The murder of Major Barttelot, writes another correspondent, has caused in London a gloomy view to be taken of the position of the other explorers. It is believed that the natives comprising the expedition, finding the difficulties in the way almost insurmountable, clamoured to return, and finding that Major Barttelot persisted in advancing murdered him. The disaster crushes any reasonable hope of another Stanley search expedition, being raised and equipped in time to render aid to the gallant explorer, and unless Stanley himself can hold his own unaided in the face of the turbulent tribes inhabiting his line of advance, there can be little doubt as to what his fate must be. The greatest sympathy is felt in London for the deceased's father, Sir Walter Barttelot, who is now on the Continent.

Another Telegram.

Sir F. de Winton states that the following further telegram has been received by Mr. William Mackinnon from Mr. Jamoussa, second in command to the late Major Barttelot:—"Barttelot shot dead by Manjema 19th July. Head Arab and men ran. Came to Stanley Falls, arranging with Tippoo Tib for expedition proceeding with all despatch."

DREADFUL BRUTALITY TO A CHILD.

On Friday an inquest was held at Gorton, Manchester, on the body of Rose Hannah Bearce, aged 3 years.—Earlier in the day the child's father and mother were remanded at the county police court, charged with causing its death.—The medical evidence at the inquest disclosed shocking facts. The little girl's body was bruised all over, the collarbone was broken, and seven ribs were smashed. Systematic brutality is alleged.—The father, who is a widower, gave evidence, but his sister declined to depose on oath.—The inquest was adjourned till the 25th inst.

THE CHARGE OF ASSAULT AT A CLUB.

The case of Gant v. Gant, in which it will be remembered the complainant, who is the wife of the son of Major Gant, the defendant, charged him with assault, again came on for hearing at Bow-street Police Court on Friday. The alleged assault arose out of Mrs. Gant trying to serve the major with an order of court giving her custody of her children (see page 1). The case was heard at the Constitutional Club, Northumberland Avenue. On the case coming on for hearing, Mr. Bridge said he should certainly advise the complainant not to go on with the proceedings, considering her relationship to the defendant, especially as he had explained on a former occasion his willingness to do all he could in the interests of the children. It might be that she was of opinion that Major Gant was acting improperly in keeping the children from her, and it might be an error on his part. It could be easily understood that the major might think it a most improper thing for the complainant to follow him into his club in order to serve him with such an order. The children in question were those of a mother separated from her husband at her own desire, and they ought to be educated in such a manner as to suit the views of both parties. Mr. Bridge then suggested that the complainant should withdraw the summons.—After a consultation the suggestion was acted upon, apparently to the satisfaction of all persons concerned.

THE SUICIDAL MANIA IN LIVERPOOL.

The Liverpool Watch Committee, at their meeting on Thursday, resolved to memorialise the Privy Council to place the sale of carbolic acid under the same restrictions as other poisons. It was stated that the chemists of the city were doing all that they could to impress upon purchasers the dangerous nature of the acid. Nine suicides from carbolic acid poisoning have recently taken place in Liverpool.

CRICKET.

NORTH V. SOUTH.

Play in this match commenced at Hastings on Thursday, when the South, going in first, scored an innings of 237. At the drawing of stumps the North lost one wicket for 38 runs. On Friday the North made 157, and the South going in for a second time scored 114 for five wickets. On Saturday the innings closed for 200, leaving the North 278 to get to win.

SHAW AND SHREWSBURY'S ANGLO-AUSTRALIAN TEAM V. THE AUSTRALIANS.

This return match was commenced at Manchester on Thursday. Shaw's team went in first, and made 130, the Australians being afterwards all out for the miserable total of 88. On going in a second time they lost two wickets without scoring a run. On Friday the Australians, following on, only succeeded in making 192, and Shrewsbury's team won by nine wickets.

Seven cowboys went to sleep west of Pike's Peak, in Pueblo county. A great cloud burst a short distance above them. A breast of water six feet deep swept down upon them and carried them away. One of them only saved himself.

Mr. Baikes, the Postmaster-general, addressed a gathering of the Shropshire Habitations of the Primrose League at Hawkestone, in that county, on Friday, and having referred to the present extraordinary silence of their political opponents, drew attention to the excellent work done by the present Government, and to the brighter prospects for Ireland.

An extraordinary general meeting of the Dulwich Conservative Working Men's Club was held on Thursday evening, at which it was unanimously resolved to enter into occupation of the new premises in East Dulwich Grove as quickly as possible. A letter was read from Mr. Maple, M.P., suggesting an alteration in the name of the Club, and after some discussion it was decided that they should henceforth be known as the Dulwich Constitutional Workmen's Club.

CHRONICLES OF THE "CROOKED" CLUB.

BY JAMES GREENWOOD,
AUTHOR OF "TATTERED TALES" AND "OUR SATURDAY NIGHTS."

XI.—A "SOCIAL SAFEGUARD."

Called on to explain what he knew of Moses Mungrell, whose name he had given in as a candidate for election, Joe Puddfoot, who had long been an esteemed member of the "Crooked" Club, replied that, as a matter of fact, he knew next to nothing at all of the individual in question. He had made his acquaintance but very recently, and, as far as he could judge, he was one of those who knew everybody's business, while nobody knew his.

"As for example," continued Mr. Puddfoot, "the very first time I met him he was lurking about New Park. I had an appointment to meet a man there, and, as he didn't come to time, and I noticed this chap loitering in an inquiring sort of way, I thought, perhaps he has been sent by my friend with a message and is not quite sure that I am the right person to deliver it to. So I made up to him and remarked—

"Beg your pardon, but were you looking for any one?"

"I was not looking for you, anyhow, Joe," says he, laughing, "though, all the same, I am very pleased to meet you. How are you and all the rest of the Crooks?"

"I was naturally taken a little aback at that, and answered that he was mistaken. 'My name,' I said, 'is not Joe Crook, or anything like it.'"

"I could have told you that," says he coolly; "your name is Puddfoot, and when I spoke of the 'Crooks,' I alluded, as you very well know, to the noble order of which you are a member. How is Old Grinder?" he says, and Billy Patcham, and old Mums?"

"You are glad, I should think, to have old Si join you. He'll stir you up a bit. And, between you and me, Joe, you want stirring up. Your club is losing its character. You have lost several of the wisest kind lately. Dashed," says he, "if I haven't more than half a mind to join you myself." Pretty well that was, wasn't it, from a stranger I had never clapped eyes on in all my life? So I say—

"I shouldn't spoil a good half a mind, if I was you. You seem to be a gentlemanly and a modest sort of man, and I should say that any club would jump at the chance of getting hold of you."

"I don't know about any club," says he; "but I should be a catch for the 'Crooked.' I rather think," he says, "and from his manner of twirling the ends of it when he uttered those last words, you might have thought that he was the Prime Minister inclined to be condescending enough to join a journeyman tailor's debating club."

"I rather like his ways and manners, and we went and had a drink together. He told me where he lived and the public he smoked his pipe at of evenings, and I have met him there a few times, and from the few little stories he has told me there can be no doubt as to his being crooked enough for almost anything. But his line is a novel one, and he thinks himself the cock of the walk in it, and on that account a man to be looked up to and admired. He got me to promise to propose him, and if the laws of the club had permitted it I might have taken his bet of ten to one that he is elected unanimously. It isn't for me to offer an opinion, but I am money out of my pocket through not being able to take his wager. But he is now waiting down stairs, and if it is your wish I will fetch him up, and you can judge for yourselves."

And the consent of the president having been obtained, in Moses Mungrell was presently led, of course blindfolded.

He was a man with a narrow face, of an unhealthy complexion, and deeply pock-marked; his ears were large, his nose long, and of the shape that usually denotes an aptitude on the part of the owner for poking and prying into other people's business, and his mouth was wide, and his lips thin and bloodless. Without seeing his eyes, you seemed somehow to know from his other features that they were small, and close together, and deep-set, and his hair grew low down his steep forehead almost to his eyebrows. He was not what might be called a prepossessing individual, but there was an expression of disdainful superiority on his face, and, being led in, he leant against a pillar by the president's table, and posed in a negligent attitude. The president was about to explain what was expected of him, when Mr. Mungrell interrupted him.

"My dear sir," said he, affably, "you may spare yourself the trouble. I know all about it. You will be surprised to hear that, I dare say, but, to tell you the truth, there is very little going on in certain circles that I don't know! Knowing is my profession—live by it."

"I am aware, without requiring you to inform me, that in order to prove my worthiness to become a member of your order, I must first give you a sample, in shape of a story, of my experiences in the ways of crookedness. I am not a man who talks about his business usually. I am not ashamed of it. I am proud of it, and none the less so because I am self-taught, and copied nobody, and followed in nobody's footsteps. It is a business best kept dark—indeed, it would cease to be a business at all if there was too much daylight let in on it. Clients would be more careful, and a lot of unskilful would be tempted to baffle in it, and the whole thing would become an internally vulgarised thing. I am a man of talent and genius would retire from it in disgust. However, it is quite understood here, I believe, indeed, I know it—that what one relates in this room is sacred, and therefore, for form sake, and to amuse you, you shall know a little of what my game is."

"If you ask me what I style myself professionally, I don't think I am putting it too high when I claim to be a social safeguard. I have heard it put lower—as low as the mud and mire, I may say. Bless you, yes," continued Mr. Mungrell, after pausing to take out his gold toothpick to pick his teeth, which were sharp and white like those of a rattlesnake. "I've been called all manner of pretty names—snake, speak, blackmailer, but, mind you, and Mr. Mungrell grinned, and a crooked came in the handkerchief with which his eyes were bandaged as though he was winking, "mind you, I have had such uncomplimentary terms applied to me, not by people generally, only by those I bowl out and put the screw on. So it is flattering rather than otherwise."

"Mine is a profession, Mr. President and gentlemen, that requires no capital to work it and no assistants, and when I tell you that the basis of it is as broad as sin itself, I think you will admit it is not very likely to fail me during my lifetime. Not that I take any interest or get any profit out of the out-and-out and not-ticklish part of the whole joke. Those I live on are the make-believe virtuous ones who are sinful only on the sly. That's why I call myself a social safeguard, don't you see," said Mr. Mungrell laughing. "I'm a cheek on 'em. I bowl 'em out and make them smart, and sicken them of it. But it is a delicate business, and could not be successfully followed by any one who did not possess the natural gift of keen discrimination—that and a proper regard for morality. I am not a married man myself, but if I was, I hope I should respect the vows I made at the altar. Those who don't do so are the class I make it my affair to look after, and I make a very good thing of it."

"What right have married men to go gallivanting about in secret? I know them at a glance. When I am sauntering about smoking a cigar at a railway station, especially those from which trains are run to the pleasant suburbs, they turn up not uncommonly. I have made a study of it, you see, and when I feel convinced, three times in five I am not mistaken. Of course, it is no use sporting the common sort—the married journeyman tailor, who is making half-holiday with his master's maid-of-all-work. The kind of man

that I have a sharp eye for is the weak-minded family man in comfortable circumstances, and who wouldn't have his good lady at home. It may cost him a good deal of time and money to trace such a case to certainty, but it pays. When once a chap of that character gets a wife with whom it is all up with him, you can draw on him when you think you will, and he dare not say no. He may call names and revile you, but he'll fork out all the same for that when you make him understand that what you threaten to do you will not flinch from."

"Poo! I could quote you twenty such cases. I had a wholesale buttermilk, who lived out Mile End way, on my books for nearly five years, and he was as good as a hundred a year to me. I wish I had split, curse him, while the game was good! He was a smart built young fellow, and had married his master's widow with a heap of money, but it was all settled on herself, and the business was hers as well as the man. She was an old woman, but she was married, but she was so jealous of him—he was very good-looking—that he was watched whenever he was out of her sight, although, from what I could make of it, there was never any profession of love between them—how could there be?—only that he was to look after and take care of her as long as she lived; and on that condition she would leave him all she was possessed of. At the same time, it was of course in her power to wipe him out of her will altogether if she chose to do it."

"Well, it seems that he had been for some time keeping company with a young woman of his own station in life before he married the widow, and the old woman being asthmatic, and not likely to live long, like a sensible young person she agreed to wait till the widow died, and that being the arrangement between them, it was perhaps only natural that they shouldn't altogether break off their sweetheating. Anyhow, they didn't break it off, and I worked it out. He was supposed to spend one day a week collecting accounts, but he always got done in time to meet her at Waterloo Station in the afternoon, and they then took a little trip somewhere, and got back early in the evening."

"I found it out, and I took care to make myself master of all the particulars before I made a move. I had got all the incidents in order, with dates, times, and places, as though it was written for me. He was ready to eat as much as I paid him a visit—there is nothing like having the first blow with one's own hand if it can be managed. He blustered and swore, and called me everything but a gentleman, but he didn't raise his voice. We were in the shop-parlour, and the old woman was in the room overhead, so he dare not do that. Of course, he had to pay. And he kept on paying off and on, as I have already told you, for nearly five years. In order to make things safe and comfortable for him I used to arrange to meet him, for the purpose, at a quiet little crib down at Putney, and how do you think the vagabond showed his gratitude? I had had a disappointment or two in business, and I wrote to him putting the screw on a little tighter than usual. He came to time."

"I intend," says he, "to pay you off at once, so that you won't trouble me any more. What shall I give you?"

"I had made the same proposition to him before, but he wouldn't agree to it, but now he seemed pleasantly determined, as though he at last had come to the conclusion that it would be the best thing to do. So I named a sum, and no sooner were the words out of my mouth than with brutal violence he seized me by the collar—the cowardly scoundrel was twice as big as I am—and he produced from under his coat a dog-whip, and he wheeled me over the body and over the head and face till I was as blind as I am at the present moment. A mean hound! The old woman had died only the day before, and she had left me a considerable sum of money. I called a man like that. He knew what I was, and that he was only one client in a dozen or more, and that it was only in human nature that I should get consolation out of them for what he made me suffer, but what did he care so long as he had his blood-thirsty revenge?"

"Of course, I took it out of others I was at the time dealing with. There was one among them you ought to listen attentive to, this is a pretty little romance, and will make you laugh. A youngish woman she was, and she was in love with a young chap, who was confidential clerk to an old merchant swell, who somehow was in the way of frequently seeing her, and he, too, was in love with her, and if I am to believe what I am told, the unscrupulous old gentleman, finding there was no other way of getting the young fellow out of the way, laid a trap for him, and made it appear that he had robbed him, and so got him a sentence of three years. And the young woman being made to believe in his guilt, listened to what the old man had to say to her, and married him."

"I can't relate to you the whole rignarole of how it came about, but it seems that, although she could not prove it against him, the old man's wife got certain knowledge that the young one had been put away innocently. He took it so much to heart that he fell into a consumption, and they let him off a few months sooner than they would otherwise have done in consequence. Well, she—the old man's young wife, I mean—found out where he was living, without a friend, in some poor back street, and on the sly, she used to visit him and take him comforting things, and give him money as well, you may say your life on that. Well, I found out all about it, and, as I needn't tell you, I worked it to my advantage. She had plenty of money, and I—Why, what the deuce is the matter with you? Are you all taken suddenly ill?"

It was the dismal groaning on every side reaching Mr. Mungrell's ears that made him ask the question, and while he was still wondering what was the matter, he found himself seized by the scruff of the neck and swiftly urged down the room. It was Joe Puddfoot's doing, and in a few minutes he returned puffing and blowing.

"Mr. President," said Joe, "I am aware that it was not respectful to the chair to take so much on myself, but for my word and honour I couldn't help it. Fine me glasses round—twice over if you like—and serve me right for introducing to your notice such a contemptible vagabond."

THE BOY IN BUTTONS.

At Hammersmith Police Court, John Isaacs, of Shepherd's Bush-road, was summoned at the instance of the Board of Inland Revenue for employing a male servant without a license. An officer of excise said the door was opened to him by the servant, who was in livery. He saw the defendant, who stated that she engaged him as a general servant, and was not aware that he was liable for a license. It was stated that the defendant had since taken out a license; but Mr. Isaacs, who appeared for him, submitted that he was not liable. He said the lad was employed to do odd jobs, cleaning boots and windows, and therefore he came within the exceptions. George Harper, the lad, said he did not sleep in the house. When the trap was ordered he was required to put on a livery and sit behind in the "dekey." Mr. Paret: What is your master's?

Witness: A sporting man. In answer to further questions, the witness said he went home after returning with the trap. He had no other employment. Mr. Paret thought the case did not come within the exceptions, but as the lad had been taken out he only imposed a penalty of 2s. with 2s. costs.

"Incurable." It has been proved that "Electricity," when properly applied, can cure the most obstinate disorders of the nerves, stomach, liver, and kidneys—whether hereditary or acquired. Mr. C. B. Barnes, President of the British Association of Medical Electricians, is the only person who has been successful in curing the most obstinate disorders of the nerves, stomach, liver, and kidneys—whether hereditary or acquired. Mr. Barnes' treatment is recommended by the leading scientific and medical authorities. Numerous so-called "incurable" cases have been cured by his treatment. The following are some of the cases: A man named Mr. Barnes, who had been suffering from a severe attack of the nerves, stomach, liver, and kidneys, was cured by his treatment. A woman named Mrs. Barnes, who had been suffering from a severe attack of the nerves, stomach, liver, and kidneys, was cured by his treatment. A man named Mr. Barnes, who had been suffering from a severe attack of the nerves, stomach, liver, and kidneys, was cured by his treatment. A woman named Mrs. Barnes, who had been suffering from a severe attack of the nerves, stomach, liver, and kidneys, was cured by his treatment.

Seventeen years ago "Buck" Black left his home in Mason county, and was never heard from by his family until a few days ago, when he returned to find his father dead, and his portion of the estate—held for him for years—at last divided among the other heirs, who supposed him dead. He retired to his room for a nap, and when called on found dead from heart disease.

IMPUDENT HOTEL ROBBERIES.

The Actress and her Admirer.

At Bow-street Police Court on Friday, Robert Holroyd Goss, a smartly-dressed young fellow, giving no address, and described as a draper's assistant, was charged with stealing on the 7th inst. from a jewel-case, at 25, Bedford-square, Bloomsbury, three watches, a gold place, a Maltese cross, four rings, and three silver gilt daggers, belonging to Georgina Miller, and also with stealing, on the 10th inst., from 44, Upper Bedford-place, one watch, five bracelets, eight brooches, seven pairs of earrings, and a quantity of other things, value £50, the property of George William Piggett. Detective-sergeant Enright said that in consequence of numerous complaints from private hotels and from instructions he received, he was in Torrington-square the previous day, giving a description of the prisoner to several private hotel proprietors. At a quarter to three he went to No. 17, and saw Mrs. Legge, the proprietress. He gave her a description of the prisoner, and of his method of proceeding when he engaged apartments. Soon after he saw the prisoner in company with Detective Nichols, he said to prisoner, "We are police officers; you answer the description of a man who has been committing robberies in hotels." He said, "What do you mean, and how dare you follow me in here?" Witness said, "If you are a gentleman I will take a cab to any part of London and make inquiries of any one you like." Prisoner wrote down the addresses of two gentlemen again. Witness said, "Now you had better write your own name," and prisoner wrote that of "Cecil Barrington." Witness said, "Now you have given me that name I am going to take you into custody and take you to Hunter-street Police Station." The bag produced was handed to witness by Mrs. Legge, the proprietress. At the station it was opened and found to contain two chains and a gold locket. On him was also found a gold watch and chain, some sleeve links, a diamond ring, a signet ring, a silver match-box, a diamond stud, a silver pencil-case, and some pocket-knives. Prisoner was detained at Hunter-street for some time, where he was identified by several persons, and the property recognised as the proceeds of larcenies committed quite recently. On the way to the station he said, "I am almost tired of it."

What's One to do when he's Turned Out of Home?

At the station he gave information to Inspector Conquest as to other property, which that officer had since recovered.—Mrs. Annie Jones, 25, Bedford-place, proprietress of a boarding-house, said she recognised the prisoner. He came to her house on the 7th inst., and said he was the son of Dr. Harvey, of Saffron Walden, and that he had been recommended to the house by former residents. He occupied a room, and then went to his room, and he was not seen again. He returned while witness was out, and she then found that he had taken the property mentioned in the charge from different rooms in the house.—Mrs. Georgina Miller said she lived at the house of the last witness. The greater part of the property which had been mentioned belonged to her, and had been left by her safely locked up. She discovered that she had been robbed a little after four o'clock on the afternoon of Friday, the 7th inst. The property was kept in a jewel-box, and was worth between £30 and £50.—Miss Kate Seymour, an actress, 10, North Bank, St. John's Wood, said she met the prisoner on the 7th inst., when he spoke to her at the Pavilion at about a quarter to ten. At about a quarter to twelve she met him again in Piccadilly. He drove her home, and stayed till the Sunday night with her. He told her on Saturday night that he would give her all his sister's jewellery.

"If She Was Good,"

and later on he brought the property produced, which he handed over to her, Mr. Vaughan. Is that all the property found in the case?—Inspector Conquest: No. A great deal of other property was given by the prisoner to this witness, but is not in connection with this charge.—Mr. Vaughan thought it desirable that the whole of the property should be produced, and this was accordingly done. The property was of an equally valuable character to that already produced.—The witness further stated that amongst the things prisoner gave her was a diamond ring, which was still on her finger, as she was unable to get it off, and would have to get it removed by a jeweller.—Mrs. Bowen, servant to the last witness, deposed that the prisoner had given her a lava brooch at the same time that he gave the presents to Kate Seymour.—The prisoner was then remanded.—It was stated that the police had recovered a large portion of the stolen property.

BRUTAL WIFE MURDERS.

James Neill, labourer, who had resided at 38, Vulcan-street, Garston, was brought up on remand, at the Liverpool County Sessions Court, on the charge of the wilful murder of his wife, Ellen Neill. He had already been committed on this charge by the coroner. The deceased was about 45 years of age, and the injuries from which she died were inflicted on Wednesday, the 29th ult., and she died on the following Saturday.—Annie Doyle, who lived next door to the prisoner, gave evidence to the effect that on the morning of the day in question she heard the prisoner threaten the deceased several times, and saying he would swing for her. In the afternoon, when the prisoner had more drink in him, he was seen with a knife in his hand, and was heard to say to her, "I will cut your throat, and dash your head against the floor five or six times; and he kept on repeating that he would swing for her. Afterwards he placed a wooden table upside down upon her stomach, and jumped on the table, and swore he would 'finish her.' Having removed the table, he beat her with a stool, and then he seized her by the feet, and kicked her about the lower part of the body until she became unconscious. Then he endeavoured to put red-hot cinders upon her out of the fire, saying, 'If I can't kill you I'll roast you.'—He was committed for trial.—The West Riding coroner has held an inquest at Huddersfield on the body of Elizabeth Bulmer, 40 years of age, a factory operative, who was murdered by Charles Bulmer, a horsekeeper, the husband of the woman. From the evidence it appeared that the parties had been married twelve years, and having lived unhappily together, had been parted four years of the time, and that the husband was under security to keep the peace towards his wife at the time the murder occurred. On Monday evening the parties met, and quarrelled about some of the husband's clothes. The husband then appears to have gone to his wife's residence and attacked her, gashing her throat with a razor, inflicting three wounds on her throat, any of which would have been fatal. The man left the house, and after telling some friends, gave himself up to the police.—The jury returned a verdict of wilful murder, and the prisoner was committed to take his trial at the Yorkshire Assizes.—At Penarth (Cardiff) Police Court on Wednesday, a man named James Morgan, formerly a schoolmaster at Swansea, but who has been for some time living at Cadizton, was remanded on a charge of murdering his wife. The parties were drinking together on the 1st inst. at the Three Belis Inn, Cadizton. They quarrelled, and were turned out. Prisoner returned home an hour afterwards, followed by his wife, with her dress covered with dirt, and much injured about the face and head. She died on Sunday, it is said, from injuries inflicted by some stranger.

THE WANDSWORTH EXPLOSION—VERDICT.

At the Town Hall, Wandsworth, on Tuesday, Mr. Braxton Hicks, the coroner for the Kingston district of Surrey, concluded the inquiry into the deaths of Eliza Thornton, aged 19; Elizabeth Thornton, aged 16; and Lucy Harwood, aged 19, who were killed in the explosion at Cadwell's factory, Southfields, Wandsworth, on August 3rd, as fully reported in the People at the time. The coroner said he had received two anonymous letters, one of which would make it necessary for him to call some additional witnesses before the scientific evidence was given. These letters accused three men, named Hancock, Clark, and Holloway, of having in concert fired the works, in order that the girl Lucy Harwood, to whom Hancock was engaged, might be killed. Hancock's sister, who worked at the factory, was away on that day, so that it would afford him a favourable opportunity "to do this dastardly work." The letters gave the full names, addresses, and aliases of the three men. The coroner said the men would be called in order, and they might state where they were on the day in question.—John Robinson spoke to assisting to put out the fire. He said he noticed that there were about 4 lb. of explosive material in the basin of the sheds in which the explosion occurred.—Major Cundill, C.O., stated that in his opinion the explosion was not caused by gunpowder, and that whatever material caused the explosion went off within the cutting-shed. There was no sign of explosion in the magazine. He estimated that there were 115,000 caps in the shed. This was the first fatal accident in this country from amorces. Several small explosions had taken place at the factory previously, but they were comparatively harmless. Witness had come to the conclusion that the explosion was caused by the cutting up of the sheets in the ordinary way. Although it was true that in the gross the caps did not exceed seventy grains of explosive matter per 1,000 caps, yet there were, he thought, individual caps which were very strong in explosive matter. These strong caps were exploded by the cutting with scissors, or by being trodden on. These were powerful enough to detonate by influence or sympathy with the other caps.—Dr. Dupré also gave evidence to the effect that the explosion was not caused by gunpowder or dynamite. It was not caused outside the shop nor between the floors. The caps in the cutting-shed contained 11 lb. of explosive matter, which was quite sufficient to account for the appearance of the building. The caps picked up after the explosion varied greatly in strength. Some contained an excess of the explosive matter allowed by law, whilst others contained but very little of the matter. These variations of strength were, in his opinion, the cause of the explosion. From some cause one of these caps was exploded, and caused the other caps to explode. The use of such a dipper as that used at the factory would account for the want of uniformity in the caps. Mr. Cadwell had had no official warning that his caps were not sufficiently uniform.—Mr. Cadwell having given evidence as to the instructions given to the girls to prevent explosions by cutting, the coroner summed up. He characterised the anonymous letters as the fringe of the case. His opinion had been from the very first that these letters were a got-up job, concocted for the sake of throwing discredit upon several lads, for what reason he could not tell, and by whom he should be very sorry to say, and that opinion he considered justified by the evidence. The caps had no commercial value, and were of service only to young people to frighten their elders, and the jury might express an opinion as to the desirability of cap-manufacture being continued.—The jury, after an hour and a half in consultation, delivered their verdict. It attributed the cause of death to injuries described by the medical evidence caused by the explosion. That explosion was brought on by the detonation of the caps in the cutting-shed, and was caused by cutting the caps, and not by spontaneous combustion or any malicious act. The manufacture of these caps was of advantage to no one, and there was great danger in the manufacture of so useless an article, which was so easily exploded. The jury added a rider to the effect that Mr. Cadwell should be most severely censured for the very careless way in which the manufacture of these dangerous articles was carried on, and that the local inspector should be censured for not condemning the crude utensils used, especially the dipper.—The coroner said that he entirely agreed with the jury in their verdict, but must differ from the opinion expressed in the rider. The local inspector, he was informed, was one of the ablest attached to the Home Office, while Mr. Cadwell did not suppose that there was any danger in the use of the dipper, although it was undoubtedly crude.

SUICIDE OF AN ARTIST.

Mr. John Troutbeck, the coroner for Westminster, held an inquiry at No. 3, Eccleston-square, Pimlico, into the circumstances attending the death of Edward Montague Rashdall, aged 28, an artist, who committed suicide by shooting himself on Sunday morning last.—The Rev. Egerton Rashdall, of University College, Durham, identified the body of the deceased as that of his brother, who had of late been depressed through being unsuccessful in his profession. Deceased, who had suffered from sleeplessness, had come to town on Saturday from Aldborough, where he had been staying. He had never threatened to commit suicide.—James Hull, an attendant at the British Museum, stated that, with his wife, he had charge of the house at the above address. Deceased arrived there at half past ten o'clock on the 8th inst., and seemed in his usual health. Witness left him downstairs, and at a quarter to nine on Sunday morning went to his bedroom on the third floor for the purpose of calling him. He knocked at the door twice, and getting no reply, he pushed open the door, and saw deceased, as he supposed, in a sound sleep. He afterwards moved the bedclothes, and then found a revolver lying on the bed. He heard no report during the night.—Police-sergeant Mark Bristowe stated that one chamber of the revolver had been discharged; the remaining five were loaded.—Dr. Gilbert Lynch, who examined the body, said there was a bullet wound in the right temple, and upon probing it he extracted the bullet from under the skin of the left temple.—Other evidence having been given, the jury returned a verdict of suicide whilst temporarily insane.

LAMENTABLE CONDITION OF RUSSIAN PEASANTS.

A representative of the Odesk Vjestnik, who has recently made a tour of the western provinces, describes the condition of the majority of the peasants as lamentable. It is only, says this writer, the minority of the Domain peasants, to each of whom is allotted twenty-three acres of land, who can be said to live comfortably. The majority, formerly serfs, who received each an allotment of eight acres, chosen at the will of the proprietor, frequently barren and irreclaimable, lead a miserably hard existence, described as a continuous battle against absolute starvation. On 45 per cent. of the farms of the latter class, the Vjestnik's correspondent was not able to discover either plough or arrow. This class profit absolutely nothing by the land banks, ostensibly established for their special benefit. These banks are exploited by the noble proprietors and wealthy Domain peasants. The land banks have been unworthily and selfishly abused by the minor class of proprietors. The same rule should apply to these banks as obtains in the similar institutions of Poland, where the bank is compelled on application to make advances to the extent of 90 per cent. of the land value. An abundant harvest avails thousands of these poor people nothing, the value of the crops going into the pockets of the owners. Thousands of acres of good arable land lie fallow, or are here and there sown with a few vegetable crops for home use, simply for the absolute want of horses or draft oxen.

A fire insurance company in London has withdrawn its surplus in the United States, amounting to \$200,000.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

St. Margaret. By William Trenchard. One vol. Published by Nimmo, Hay, and Mitchell, Edinburgh.—It is always with fear and trembling that a reviewer takes up a novel by a new author. So many are published, so few come up even to a low standard of literary merit! There is nothing more astounding than the fecundity of the press in producing works of fiction which no human being of average intelligence could possibly read with even a pretence of interest. A large demand must exist for literature of this class, or it would not be published so copiously. The only inference is, therefore, that there must be a good many people outside the Earlwood asylum who ought to be inside. It may be conjectured, perhaps, that this explosion of wrath is the preface to a scathing and tomahawking operation on "St. Margaret." Quite the contrary: we have the very greatest pleasure in bearing witness that here is a novel by a new hand which would have done credit to many of the old hands. The story is a simple one enough, and one can hardly say that it contains a plot. All the interest lies in the masterly delineation of character, especially that of the hero, an ardent young man, who finds all the machinery of the world out of gear, and burns to set it to rights. In this endeavour he changes from one occupation to another, always hoping to find a stratum of human perfection on which to build his contemplated edifice of a Goodwill world. It will be seen that this theme lends itself to psychological analysis, and the super-subtle sort. Nor does the author fail to make use of his opportunities; we have not often met better or more thoughtful work than that in which he lays bare the very soul of his hero. Excellent, too, is the characterisation of St. Margaret and her father, the amiable High Church clergyman. The beautiful damsel is an idealist, like the hero, but, for all that, they fall into love just as Darby and Joan would have done. It was, we think, a mistake in art to represent a refined and gently nurtured lady suddenly develop into a full-blown lecturer at Radical institutions. This quick metamorphosis strikes the reader as unnatural; it might come to pass in years, but hardly within the compass of a month or two. In one or two other instances there are similar indications of the "pretence hand," but, taking the story as a whole, it stands immeasurably above the average of modern fiction for originality, power, thoughtfulness, and individuality. Not for a long time have the ranks of literature received such a promising recruit as Mr. Trenchard, for whom an eminent career may be safely predicted.

GLADYS FANE. By J. Wynne Reid. One vol. Price 2s. Published T. Fisher Unwin, 25, Paternoster-square.—It would have been difficult to find a more attractive pioneer for Mr. Unwin's new series of two shilling novels than this charming story. As a rule, novels are not worth buying, but when they are of the class of "Gladys Fane," and can be purchased for a florin, the investment yields a very high rate of interest.

SHORT STORIES FROM AMERICAN SOURCES. One vol. Price 1s. Published by Saxon and Co., Boulevard-street.—A good sort of work to turn to now and again, when time hangs heavily on one's hands. The compiler has cast his net wide, making his haul of stories, and the public consequently get all sorts of fish to choose between. Some of the tales are very good, indeed; of others, the less said the better. There is always a tendency in compilations to sacrifice quality to quantity, and this book is no exception to the rule.

THE WINDOW IN THE ROCK. By Edward Foskett. One vol. Price 1s. Published by Simpkin, Marshall, and Co., Stationers' Hall-court.—Already favourably known as an aspirant to poetic laurels, Mr. Foskett shows in this brochure that he has the stuff in him to reach the goal of his ambition. It is full of unexaggerated tenderness of thought and feeling, while indicating in many fine passages a close insight into the workings of human nature.

SUPPOSED TREACHEROUS MURDER BY NATIVES.

Charles Morgs, a white man, bound to Warriors Reef in a small trading vessel, is now missing, and it is supposed that the native crew which he took with him have murdered the poor fellow to become possessed of the vessel and cargo. The craft was laden with provisions, which Morgs was taking to the fishing station at Warrior Creek, Australia, from Thursday Island. The crew consisted of four Batavia River boys and two Cape Grenville boys. Neither was vessel nor Morgs, who was in charge, arrived at their destination, though the schooner Lalla Rookh, in passing the mouth of Batavia River, saw an empty boat, which was believed to be the craft which Morgs and his crew had set out in. It was supposed that the crew had risen and killed the master, afterwards taking the boat and contents to their own river, the Batavia—where they landed the provisions and set the boat adrift. The owner of the boat was organising a party to go in search of the missing craft and contents, valued at about £200. The above information was received in Liverpool from Sydney.

DON'T WANT THESE FOREIGNERS.

At man applied to Mr. Saunders, at Worship-street on Wednesday, on behalf of another man, for a summons for wages.—Mr. Saunders: Why doesn't the man speak for himself?—Applicant: He can't.—Mr. Saunders: Why not?—Applicant: He is a Pole.—Mr. Saunders: Well, then, let him go to Poland.—The applicant was about to leave the box when the magistrate said he would explain the matter. The man then said that the Pole's master, a Jewish tailor, had not paid his wages, and kept putting him off from week to week.—Mr. Saunders: The Pole has no business in this country. He is taking the bread out of the mouths of Englishmen. You may have the summons, but I hope you won't succeed.

PUBLICATIONS.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

OLD, RARE, AND CURIOUS.—"The Bride of the First Night," by Paul de Kock; 1s. 6d. post free. Also "The Vampire," "Bells of the Scalp," by Dumas; same price. Lists free. Books bought or exchanged. SIDNEY WILLIAMS, 278, Strand, London.

MRS. LEACH'S HOME DRESSMAKING.

SPECIAL NUMBER. Price 2s. Every detail explained and illustrated, from the first steps to a finished toilette. "The Christian Herald" says—"Mrs. Leach's books and patterns are the pioneers of Home Dressmaking."

MRS. LEACH'S USEFUL SERIES.

Published at 2s. each.

MRS. LEACH'S HOME DRESSMAKING. 2s.

HOW TO MAKE UNDERCLOTHING. 2s.

INFANT CLOTHING. 2s.

BOYS AND MEN'S SUITS. 2s.

LESSONS IN KNITTING. 2s.

CROCHET-WORK. 2s.

SMOKING LESSONS. 2s.

HOW TO VEST, STARCH, AND IRON. 2s.

How to read all news in this town; or by post 2s. stamp extra.

Mrs. LEACH, 8, Johnson's-court, Fleet-street, London.

Will be Published on MONDAY NEXT, Nos. 1 and 2, 6d. each, by post, 1d.

THE WHITECHAPEL MURDERS!

THE MYSTERIES OF THE EAST-END.

A THRILLING ROMANCE in Penny Weekly Numbers. The sensational story fully describes all the details connected with these diabolical crimes, and faithfully pictures the Night Horrors of this portion of the Great City. All purchasers of No. 1 will be Presented Gratis with No. 2, in a handsome wrapper.

G. FURKES, 100, Strand.

NOTICE TO NEWSAGENTS.

OUR OMNIBUS.

THE M.P.

A Separatist member, who is much irritated by the silly mauling of the Daily News and P.M.G. on politics, has just perpetrated the following parody:—

Twinkle, twinkle little "Star,"
I wonder that you are,
Up above the others so high,
Like a stink-pot in the sky.

Science has just discovered that earthquakes make themselves known to the inferior animals some time before man has any idea of a convulsion being at hand. It seems to me that this curious instinct is participated in just now by the Parliament. They have evidently become aware that a considerable convulsion would take place in England if the reign of terrorism supported by murder did not cease in Ireland, and, being wise in their generation, they set their faces sternly against Fenianism and its doings. All very fine, but John Bull is not such a dullard as to be humbugged by the pretence that the National League operates on constitutional lines. It may do so for the moment, to calm Mr. Gladstone's trepidations, but that is not its usual method.

It is immensely surprising that United Ireland has not yet charged Mr. Balfour with being the perpetrator of the East-end murders. There would be quite as good grounds for that imputation as for nine-tenths of the calumnious aspersions it has cast on his character.

The Liberal Unionists are going to have a grand flare-up at Nottingham towards the end of the month, with Mr. Chamberlain for their principal show-piece. At the last general election, the Conservative and Liberal Unionist returned one Conservative and one Separatist. But the Unionist strength was not properly organised at that time, or the proportions of the representation would certainly have been reversed. The object of the present demonstration is, therefore, to rally the party as a whole, so that should a vacancy arise its entire electoral strength will be available at a moment's notice. There are many other constituencies where the Liberal Unionists need to be up and doing in similar fashion.

What is Sir Edward Watkin—a Unionist or a Separatist? He secured his seat in the former character, but his flirtation with Mr. Gladstone has come so far later as to throw considerable doubt on his staunchness. My view is that he cares far more for the Channel Tunnel than for any political question. To unite England to France by a submarine railway seems of much more importance in his eyes than to separate Ireland from England by political disintegration. Sir Edward ought to be known in Parliament as "the member for the Channel Tunnel"—that is really the constituency which he represents.

In the days of Fielding and Smollett, the Irish fortune-hunter was a stock character in novels. Impudent, daring, good-looking, and entirely unscrupulous, his one object in life was to ensure the affections of some well-endowed English lady, old or young. Has he died out? Not quite. It has come to my ears that more than one Parnellite M.P. is most anxious to exchange his single blessedness for matrimonial bonds, provided the latter be trebly gilt. Here is an advertisement which was lately sent to one of the matrimonial papers, but being unaccompanied by a remittance, it went into the waste paper basket:—"The representative of an important Irish constituency wishes to correspond with a lady with a view to matrimony. Age 35; over six feet, good-looking, amiable, well-proportioned, and in receipt of a fair income. The lady would require to have independent means to help support the Parliamentary position of her husband."

The German papers are making very merry over Mr. Gladstone's astounding oratorical fireworks at Wrexham. Even the most pronounced organs of Antisocial Liberalism cannot understand how so many English people, of apparently sane minds, continue to place implicit faith in every word that falls from his lips. Listen to the *National Zeitung*, a journal of the most robust Liberalism:—"Really, it is a terribly spiral staircase which one has to descend to follow in spirit the development of Mr. Gladstone. One principle after another which it is usual to regard as inseparable from the character of an honourable politician he has cast away in order to attain greater freedom in the choice of means with which to combat the Tories and Whigs." Exactly so; excellently put. Like his friend Mr. Parnell, Mr. Gladstone has "put off his coat" and his principles with it, for self-aggrandisement. Home Rule has only one meaning for him; it signifies "Gladstone's Crime Minister" and nothing more.

WILLIAM OF CLOUDESLEE.

I may fairly congratulate myself on my St. Leger advice. For weeks and weeks I have counselled my followers to let Yorkshire run loose. My reasons for so doing were given, and also for the faith I had in Seabreeze to win and Zanzibar for a place. From first to last my opinion never varied. On Sunday last, and also in the earlier edition, for the benefit of country subscribers, I went for Seabreeze to win and Zanzibar for a place, and so brought off a fine double event.

We began on Tuesday with the Fitzwilliam Stakes. Frapotel, who won so handsomely at Derby, started at the nice price of 11 to 2, and won very cleverly from Castagnette, who will take a good race on her own account before long. Next came the Doncaster Welter, which, according to book form, looked all right for Abu Klea. He had, however, no chance at all against Goldseeker, who won in a canter, hard held. Sweet Brier carried off the Clumber Place almost as easily, and then came the Great Yorkshire Handicap.

One of the early selected good things, Admiral Benbow, did not run, but Exmoor was made favourite. A few people were on the winner, Burton Park, whose temper was reported as exceedingly bad. He did not show any refractoriness in the race, and won in a common canter. After his success, 10 to 1 with a run for the Cesarewitch was wanted.

Chitabob, in the Champagne Stakes, found his most dangerous opponent in Gay Hampton, a very fast improving colt. The Malton colt won in a canter with a great deal to spare, and has improved since he was last out. The Stand Stakes, which followed, fell to Prince Frederick, who upset a big comp by beating King Cole, as did Master Bill in the Glasgow Plate. Eulalia and Tremolo were backed for very large sums in this race, but just when victory seemed assured to Eulalia, who had beaten Tremolo, Master Bill drew up and landed cleverly.

On Wednesday, the Leger day, the weather was very warm and oppressive. The course was intolerable order, and all fear of the heavy going interfering with Seabreeze was removed. Ayshire came back to 2 to 1 in the betting, while Seabreeze remained very firm. Very little interest attached to the two races preceding the big event, as the long odds laid on Noble Chieftain and Goldseeker were never in doubt.

Sixteen weighed out for the Leger, and were, on the whole, a good-looking lot, though exception might be taken to some of the runners. Ayshire was well, but rather bad; Seabreeze very fit. Orbit and Ostry did not make friends in the paddock, but Estafette and Benbow did. From a capital start, Ayshire and Ostry were running at a good pace for some distance. Ostry kept the lead for a mile or so, but, with Orbit, was beaten a quarter of a mile from home. There Seabreeze drew to the front and had Ayshire next. The he of Portland's horse was soon in trouble,

while Seabreeze went ahead with Zanzibar and Chillington. The Oaks winner won very comfortably, and was followed at a distance of three lengths by Chillington, who beat Zanzibar by a head. The victory of Lord Calthorpe's colours was received with much cheering, and was highly meritorious. Chillington broke down after passing the post.

Testator, who opened favourite, and went out, won the Tattersall Sale Stakes by a length from Cedar, whom Sherrard's stable fancied; and next Captain Macell won the Milton Stakes with Prosperine II., the third favourite in a field of eight. The filly ought to have won at Derby, but was hampered by Mirabelle, who was first, and survived an objection. Monsieur de Paris and April Fool had a tremendous finish for the Rufford Abbey Stakes. It was any one's race all the way for the last furlong, and Lord Dudley's horse only just won.

We received the acceptances for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgehire in good time on Wednesday. The highest weight left in the long race was Fullerton, set 10lb., so he was put up 2lb., and the rest also. So far as I have studied the subject, the best goods in the race are Tenebreuse, Martley, Zanzibar, Decision, Dan Dancer, and Latania. These are half a dozen all worth backing, in my opinion.

In the Cambridgehire I must take Minting, Lisbon, Veracity, Sandal, Devote, and Latania. These are picks according to the weights, and without reference to the market, which may cause me to modify my opinion later. Country readers frequently ask me to give my selections as early as possible. These are the fancies for the Newmarket handicaps.

According to recent advice I was quite right in saying that Teemer did not mean to go on with his match against O'Connor for the championship of sculling in America. Gaudaur, who took up the challenge when Teemer dropped it, has also withdrawn. So O'Connor can now fairly claim championship honours. He will go to Australia to meet Hanlan or Kemp, whichever wins the match to be decided shortly for the championship of the world.

The Australian cricketers at Leeds made a bad start against an eleven selected from Shrewsbury and Anglo-Australian eleven. Going in first, the colonials were all out for 86, of which Trot made 33, Lyons 20, and Worrall 13. For the others, Ulyett put together 24, Maurice Reid 17, Newham 34, and Docker 33. The Australians followed with 119—Bannerman 12, Bonnor 15, Jones 13, Turner 30. This left Shaw's eleven to make 64 to win, a task they accomplished for the loss of six wickets. At one time they did not look at all sure to get the number, but though the bowling and fielding were both very good, the balance was gradually wiped off. Maurice Reid contributed 10; L. C. Docker, 29, again came out, and was top scorer. None of the others got double figures. Ulyett was unable to bat, having hurt one of his hands while fielding on Tuesday; nor could he field either after the accident.

The coloured ex-amateur champion sprinter, Arthur Wharton, very easily won the final heat of the Sheffield Doncaster Handicap. Good odds were laid on him, and after the race his backers were ready to put down any reasonable amount for a 130 yards race between him and any one the others could find.

Sullivan is, so it is said, backed up by a syndicate of American sporting men in an offer to Kilrain to fight for £2,000 a side. The offer to Sullivan is made conditional on his putting himself in the hands of Jack Dempsey to train.

The London Rowing Club wound up their season at Putney with the annual twelve-oared race from Chiswick Ferry to Putney. The crew stroked by G. B. James were manifestly superior to their opponents, whose stroke was G. C. Vaux, and won cleverly by a clear length, which, in the case of a twelve-oar, is a good long way.

The Parree cricketers made a most creditable draw against the gentlemen of Leicester, who appeared to have them fairly beaten. They have greatly improved since their last visit, but it is a pity that they cannot take Abel back with them. He has, it is said, been engaged to make one of a cricket team for the Cape of Good Hope, who will leave before long to play the local talent.

OLD IZAAK.

A competition of an entirely new character will take place between the members of the Richmond Piscatorial Society on the 26th inst. The three money prizes of £11 10s. 6d., £11 1s., and 10s. 6d. will be given to the fishermen accompanying the successful anglers. The latter will be assured of a good day's sport, as far as it is in the power of the men to provide it, and the idea is worthy of imitation, inasmuch as it provides a certain measure of assistance for the professionals, who are in some cases in sore need of help in consequence of the little fishing which has been done on the river this season, and in view of the approaching winter.

The following resolution, which might, with a prospect of great advantage to the river, be adopted by other societies, has recently been passed by the R.P.S.—"That trailing a spinning bait behind a boat or punt is not recognised by this society as fair angling, and that fish caught by such means are not to be registered in the society's books." I was considerably surprised to find in last week's issue of the *Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*, a paper professing to be an authority on questions of sport—an article on pike fishing, in which this destructive and unsportsmanlike method was not only described, but almost recommended for adoption.

I am pleased to think that the narration of my angling experiences during my holiday on the island of Portland has induced some of my readers to do likewise, and that their efforts have been crowned with success. Mr. Harper writes me from Weymouth:—

It may interest your readers to know that reading in the "People" that excellent fishing was to be had off Portland breakwater, myself and two friends—Messrs. Watford and Payne—enjoyed a capital day's sport, catching upwards of twelve dozen and a half of miscellaneous fish, consisting principally of pollack and whiting, and about a dozen large bass, each averaging in weight about 5lb. These bass yielded splendid sport on a rod and line, which justify the title which they have in some places of salt water salmon.

Mr. Harry Bluff writes me on the subject of the preservation of the Medway:—"I am a member of the Thames Angling and Preservation Society, and I am in favour of the preservation of the Medway, especially among the natives of Tonbridge. One told me that he never paid, and that I was a fool to do it. He also offered me a small lake he had for a bait of miscellaneous fish, consisting principally of pollack and whiting, and about a dozen large bass, each averaging in weight about 5lb. These bass yielded splendid sport on a rod and line, which justify the title which they have in some places of salt water salmon."

I quite agree with my correspondent, and have no doubt but that others will. Into the legal rights of the question I cannot go, not being one of "the devil's own," or supplied with full details; but if this preservation society is looking after the Medway so well, I would point out the strong moral claim which it has to support from every angler fishing in the waters, especially when that claim is such an extremely modest one.

Our contemporary, the *Fishing Gazette*, is "glad to hear that the rumours of considerable changes in the constitution of the Thames Angling Preservation Society are all moonshine." I am equally satisfied of the absolute correctness of those rumours. The president of the society alone stands in the way of reformation, and the

advisability of his retiring from the post has already been suggested to him. Let due thanks be accorded to this gentleman for the splendid work he has done for the benefit of anglers in the past, but, living far away from the river as he does, and being unable to give the work of preservation his personal superintendence, it is to be hoped that he will take the hint.

I am much obliged to "Henry Lex" for the following further expression of his views on the question of "Is the Thames worth preserving?" "I have read with interest your remarks on my letter, and fully recognise the difficulty of obtaining fishing, but I venture to suggest that there is plenty of water that would bear stocking. You did not quite read my meaning aright. I did not for one minute suggest that the Thames was to be stocked with fish, but that the Thames should be stocked with anglers, and anglers, as I believe many of the former are the latter, and vice versa. My only contention was that in pursuing their pleasures anglers should interfere with the Thames, not directly—for I believe courtesy to be the rule, not the exception—but indirectly, the greatest offenders—will may be the cause of the 'punishment' whose policy constantly disturbs the bottom of the river. Another thing that must militate against the improvement of fish is the entire absence of weed, the natural cover for the fish, and I am afraid that, under existing circumstances, they are going for it."

Mr. Hase kindly sends me the following interesting note:—"Referring to the question of whether it is beyond dispute that a pike weighing over 40lb. has ever been taken out of English water, I may mention that in the 'Sporting Magazine' of August 31st, 1887, Mr. J. W. Widdows, a sportsman of the August 31st, 1887, writes: 'I have taken a pike of 40lb. from the Thames, and it was a male fish, and weighed over 40lb. The fact of its being a male makes the record doubly interesting, for in all the instances of which I know of exceptionally heavy fish—say approaching 40lb.—the fish have been females.'"

In reply to "W. W. H." to keep the flies away while fishing, rub a little oil of geranium on the hair or the beard, whiskers or moustache.

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

A highly respectable journal at Dundee actually gives insertion to a letter stating that in 1833 the writer saw the footprints of the sea-serpent on the ice at Loch Lurgan. They resembled those of a horse, he says, but adds that the prints of the hoof "was the exact print of a dog's." A very remarkable reptile, to be sure, but rather a lizard than a snake. I never heard before that the sea-serpent had feet; that is an improvement on the old yarn. But the curious thing is, not that a fool should write according to his folly, but that a Scotch editor should print his nonsense. If any footprint at all was seen, it was simply that of some horse which had got on the ice. I am thankful to "British Lion" for sending me this precious cutting; it has given me a hearty laugh.

When will the bench punish cruelty to animals with proper severity? Here I read of a case at Ekeington in which an inhuman scoundrel was let off with a trifling fine for labouring an inferior, fatigued horse over the head until it fell down and died. When expropriated by the bystanders, the brute replied that the animal was his own and he had a right to do as he liked with it. That mistake is not only too common in some parts of the country, it seems to be imagined that the rights of property include torture.

It used to be believed by the Chinese that edible bird's-nests were only to be found near the margin of the sea. They are the handiwork of maritime birds, the sea swallows, and this Chinese theory had, therefore, something to go upon. But recent discoveries show that the bird does not mind a pretty long flight inland to secure a good place for nesting. A little time back a colony was come upon by an exploring party in North Borneo, and now we have a similar account from the Philippines. In a cave, the birds have the fastest species of birds, I have never before the soup made out of these nests, but a friend who has had that experience describes it as nothing out of the common. It is supposed, I believe, to possess exceptional nourishing and invigorating qualities; a Chinese proverb says that a good meal of it would make a coward ready to fight the devil.

A correspondent of the *Times* tells an interesting story of a pair of swallows building their nests on the spiral spring coil of his back door bell. Of course, every time the bell was rung, the nest wobbled about terribly, while the clang of the metal must have been awful. Nevertheless, the birds stuck to their home, hatched out their eggs, and appeared to be quite happy until a more than ordinary gust of wind hurled the nest to the ground. One of the three fledglings was killed; the other two were placed in a basket close by, where they were duly fed by their parents until old enough to fly, when off went the family. But the oldest thing is that the old birds came back again this year, built another nest on exactly the same spot, and have safely reared a second family there. Evidently, bell music has overpowering charms for the plucky pair.

Mr. Banfield again obliges us with an interesting paragraph about a cat. This animal resided in a city workshop. She had a litter of four, all of which were drowned. Next morning she refused to come out of her usual lair at the sound of a bell. She was removed, and, to the astonishment of the person who did so, a live rat nearly as large as one of the kittens, was found in the box. Pussy had adopted it in the way that the cat mentioned last week adopted the young bird. She felt that she had need of something to take care of and so spared its life. I have heard of cats bringing rats up in this way before, and also of their doing the same for squirrels and leversets. Very often I think that the old story of the nourishment of Romulus and Remus by the she wolf is not so absurd as people often imagine, for surely it is not stranger for a wolf to bring up a couple of children, than for a cat to bring up a mouse or a bird. In the latter case the foster-child is the natural and accustomed prey of its adopted mother, while in the former there is not such a temptation for devouring it, children being unusual food for the animal.

A short time ago I witnessed a very amusing incident in the neighbourhood of Covent Garden. A youth was quietly walking along with a paper parcel in his hand. This package contained a new hat. Suddenly there enters upon the scene a large black retriever dog, who snatches the bag from out of its owner's hand and makes off with it. Pursuit is given, but the dog would have escaped with his ill-gotten booty had not his master appeared and forced him to restore the bag to its rightful owner. The hat was not injured a bit, and apparently the retriever merely did it to have a piece of fun.

I was reading a Georgetown paper the other day, and was much interested to see that a party of visitors to British Guiana recently came across a female rattlesnake. They killed it, and when it was skinned had it cooked and ate it for their supper. So far from being disgusted with it, they pronounced the taste to be very good, the only objection being its stringiness. It is not often, unfortunately, that people so far overcome their prejudices as to eat such food as this. The same foolish dislike is held by English people to snails and frogs, which are considered, rightly, on the continent and in other parts of the globe to be great delicacies.

THE ACTOR.

Good old "Ticket-of-Leave Man!" How often it has been revived in London since the day, in March, 1863, on which it was first produced at the Olympic Theatre. Few people know that Tom Taylor adapted it from the French of MM. Bistruc and Nus, and the fact is to some extent, a feather in the adapter's cap, for it shows how thoroughly well he anglicised the original play (called "Leonard").

Of the 1863 "cast," Miss Hewitt has engaged for the present revival Mr. Neville. Among the other members of that notable company still living are Mrs. Stephens (the Mrs. Willoughby),

who was lately seen in the part; Mrs. Gaston Murray (the Emily St. Erremond); Mrs. Miss Hughes; and Miss Kate Saville (the May Edw.); who has retired from the stage since she became Mrs. Thorpe and settled at Nottingham.

"The Ticket-of-Leave Man" was seen at the Adelphi in 1879, at Her Majesty's in 1884, and at the Imperial (Aquarium) in 1885. It may not be generally known that, when it was first performed at New York, Mr. W. F. Florence played the rôle of the hero. "Ticket-of-Leave," by the way, is the title of a farce by Watts Phillips.

Another notable revival was that of "The Merry Wives of Windsor" at the Crystal Palace on Thursday. The comedy has not, I believe, been seen at a West-end theatre since 1874, when it was presented at the Gaiety with an admirable cast. Other notable reproductions were those of 1861 at the Princess's, of 1863 at the Adelphi, of 1861 at the Princess's, and in 1848 at Sadler's Wells.

The most interesting performance of the play within the last ten years was that which the Daily company gave in America two years ago. Of the performance on Thursday the most laughable feature was unquestionably the accident which happened to Mr. Boorbohm Tree's "trunks," which, at a critical moment, came down, falling to his knees, in full view of the audience. You can conceive the roars of laughter which went up from all parts of the theatre.

I hear very appetising accounts of "Carina," the new comic opera by Mrs. Julia Wolff. I am told that it belongs to the refined order of compositions, having nothing of the opera bouffe about it. And the music is very highly praised. I gather that it is not markedly original, but that it recalls in the pleasantest manner some of the best features of the style of Balfe and other English composers.

The decision to open the new Court Theatre on the 24th inst. was arrived at, I believe, on the 8th, and on the 26th it was announced to the public, together with the title which Mr. Grundy has given to his adaptation of "Les Surprises du Divorce." The piece has been rehearsed, I understand, at Terry's Theatre. It is very happily cast, and a success may safely be prophesied for it.

This is the second occasion on which Mrs. John Wood has assumed the management of a London theatre. It will be remembered that she took the reins at the St. James's Theatre in 1869, and held them for eight years, during which she superintended some admirable productions—"She Stoops to Conquer," "La Belle Sauvage," "Paul Pry," "Fernando," "An Actress by Daylight," "The Daneshefs," and so on. She was now associated in the leasehold of the Court with Mr. Arthur Chudleigh, who was connected with the old theatre during the latter part of the reign of Messrs. Clayton and Cecil.

I hear that Mr. H. J. Leslie will not produce his new acquisition, "Blackmail," at the Prince of Wales's, but will put it up at a matinee at some other theatre. It is intended, I believe, for a tour in the provinces, if successful. It is described as a strong play, with good parts all round, so that it will not be necessary to place any reliance on a "star" or "stars."

I understand that December 15th is the date fixed at present for the removal of "Dorothy" from the Prince of Wales's to the Lyric. Mr. Leslie is now busy with the furnishing of his new theatre, for which he will probably provide a house-warming in the shape of an elaborate formal public opening. This is sure to be an agreeable function.

Within the last few days Mr. Carl Rosa has been in town, looking after the costumes for his and Mr. Sedgwick's forthcoming production at the Prince of Wales's—"Paul Jones," the new opera by Messrs. E. Planquette and H. B. Farnie. I am told that this also is to belong to the category of refined compositions, the bouffe element being kept out of it, and the object of the librettist being simply to tell an interesting story in a simple fashion. Mr. Planquette's music is said to be as charmingly graceful as ever, and rather less French in rhythm than usual. He has adopted a greater variety of measure than is generally observable in Gallic work.

JACK ALLROUND.

"Kindly inform me how I can compress or mould indiarubber," asks "Puzzled." I assume the stuff my correspondent wishes to work with is one of the compounds that go under the general name of indiarubber; but even with this assumption the question remains decidedly vague, as the answer depends upon what article he wishes to construct out of the rubber. Manufacturers use various sorts of moulds. For solid articles the rubber is forced under pressure into iron or brass moulds, made the exact size and form required. If hollow articles are needed, the stuff is placed in moulds made in segments, into which, after they are joined together, but before they are finally closed, water or carbonate of ammonia is introduced, and expands during the heating process, causing the rubber to fill the mould. Then, again, small articles are often formed by dipping moulds into a solution of the rubber repeatedly, and drying after each dip, until the article is thick enough. Plaster of Paris, compressed paper pulp, a metal mixture of tin and lead, and even vulcanised rubber itself are among the materials used for moulds, according to the article to be made.

"A landress has got into trouble with some underlinen which was sent her to get up. She put it aside, and it has got the mildew. Can you tell me of any remedy?" Stains of mildew may be taken off by damping the affected parts with lemon juice, and laying over that a paste of soft soap and chalk, then spreading the linen in the sun for half an hour, and repeating the process until the stains disappear. Some prefer the following:—Take two teaspoonfuls of chloride of lime, mix it in a bit of muslin, and let it dissolve in a quart of water. Into this solution, dip the affected portions for a moment, and expose to the sun for a few minutes, repeat until the stain has disappeared, then rinse thoroughly in clean water. Another method is: Wash clean and then rinse every particle of soap out of the linen, which is placed in a tub full of clean cold water. A little chloride of lime tied in muslin is dissolved in lukewarm water; by squeezing the muslin some of this water is poured among the clothes which are stirred about for a while, and then left for twenty-four hours, after which they are well rinsed in clean cold water. Great care must be taken not to put in too much lime, which rots the clothes.

"E.S." asks me how to preserve seaweeds. Put the seaweeds into a basin of clean cold water, gently rinse out the salt water, and then adhere to them, throw that water away and put in a fresh supply of clean water. Have a flat dish or dinner plate nearly filled with clean cold water, introduce a sheet of white paper under the water, and take from the basin any piece of seaweed you wish to preserve, and lay it on the paper in the plate. Have a blunt steel knitting needle, or some like instrument for arranging the weed. Move the plate a little to agitate the water, and by this means, assisted with the knitting needle, get the seaweed into the position you desire on the paper. This will nearly suffice for the flat greens and some slightly branched species, but with other varieties you must proceed with the needle, working under the water to spread out the delicate branches and fibres as they float. When this is done, gently withdraw the paper from the plate, without disturbing the plant spread upon it, re-immersing for a moment any point that may get disarranged. Then lay the paper with the seaweed uppermost on a slanting board or dish to drain of superfluous water, before you place it between sheets of blotting paper, or, better still, blotting paper, whitey-brown paper, to dry under pressure. Large flat books, the heavier the better,

will answer for presses. Next day, and daily, take off the books and replace the damp with dry blotting paper, until the seaweeds are quite dry and preserved.

"Old Reader" asks how he can make a small round hole in glass. Nothing will answer his purpose better than a common steel drill, the point of which he must keep moistened with oil of turpentine in which camphor has been dissolved; or he may moisten the point with dilute sulphuric acid, the latter is much preferred by some. I have known glass to be successfully perforated with a common steel bradawl constantly dipped in oil of turpentine, but the drill is best. I should, however, advise him to practise on worthless pieces of glass first, as the tyre hand is apt to be awkward until practice makes perfect.

In reply to "O. G." I give a very delicious marmalade or preserve of vegetable marrow. Take nice ripe marrows, pare and remove seeds and soft parts near the seeds, cut the fruit into pieces of about one inch thick by one and a half or two inches long. To every pound of fruit allow a pound of sugar, and to four pounds of fruit allow a tablespoonful of rough ginger well bruised and tied in two muslin bags and half a saltspoonful of cayenne tied up in a doubled bit of muslin. At night cut up the fruit and put it in a bowl in layers with the sugar and ginger. Next morning add the little bag of cayenne, and to each pound of marrow the thinly-pared rind and juice of one lemon; boil and skim. The preserve will be cooked when the lemon peel, fruit, and fluid are quite clear. Some cooks take the cayenne out before it is much boiled lest it should make the whole too hot, but this is a matter of taste.

GENERAL CHATTER.

Considering the amount of money that cyclists spend in the outer ring round London, I think the powers that be might reciprocate by being a little more liberal in the matter of finger-posts. There are such multitudes of roads crossing one another that nothing short of inspiration would enable a wheelman to find his way through the labyrinth without stopping to question the natives. Finger-posts cost little and are worth much. Verb. sap.

A writer in the *Globe* has just given hot pepper to the touting money-lenders for distributing their circulars to children in the streets. One of my own lads lately brought me home a precious specimen, which actually told him that if he applied at a certain address he would get a loan on his personal security. I had half a mind to let him go; it would have been rare fun to see the usurer's astonishment and disgust when a little lad in an Eton jacket requested to be accommodated with a hundred pounds or so on his personal security. Surely, there ought to be some way of stopping this abominable nuisance. I can suggest nothing better than the enactment of a law compelling the tribe to perform to the very letter all undertakings of the sort, whether addressed to young or old. That would end the scandal in a month.

Some one on the staff of the *D. T.* seems to be mightily concerned because smokeless powder is not yet adopted for the Army. So great is his wrath that one might almost imagine him to be interested in the article. The military authorities will not be found backward, I can assure him, in doing what he wishes as soon as a smokeless powder is invented which complies with all military requirements. That still remains to be accomplished, my friend, although you, no doubt, believe the problem is solved by some compound which has enlisted your good wishes.

"Clean cookery increases the appetite." Seeing this statement in the advertisement of a certain cleansing preparation, another of many exclaimed, "Oh, my! That's bad news. I must just be a bit dirty in my cooking or the brats will eat us out of house and home." And she chuckled some ashes into the stirabout.

Undertakers are getting too proud to call themselves by their proper name; they prefer to be known as "funeral furnisiers." Seeing this euphemism inscribed over a shop front at the West-end, one of our Yankee visitors entered and asked the manager to quote an inclusive price for a first-class funeral. Mr. Ghoul rubbed his hands pleasantly; "Do you want it quite complete, sir?" he asked. Getting an affirmative reply, he named a figure—a pretty stiff one. Jonathan did not whine, however; with the utmost gravity he observed, "That includes the corpse, does it not?" A real complete funeral, you know, stranger, with a full-fledged corpse, and I haven't got one handy just now." Mr. Ghoul instantly thought of murdering his customer and making him the corpse.

Not too soon. A howl is being raised about the quality of the so-called "tea" sold by enterprising grocers for a shilling a pound. There might be fewer purchasers of this flavourless rubbish were the working classes aware that the price includes 7½d. for duties paid in China and England. Only 4½d. is therefore left to pay the cost of cultivation, picking, manufacture, middlemen's profits in both countries, freight and insurance to England, and handling. Of course it cannot be done without resort to equivocal practices. One of these—by no means the most harmful—is to collect and re-dry leaves that have already been used, and after adding a small proportion of coarse unused tea, to vend the mixture under a grandiloquent name at a shilling per pound. And dear it is even at that low price; one might as well brew a decoction of mouldy hay or ensilage for purposes of refreshment.

The Mormons have just suffered the loss of a distinguished citizen by the demise of General Eldridge, the superintendent of the saints' great co-operative institute at Salt Lake City. The deceased was quite moderate in his polygamic practices; he only had five wives, a mere trifle for such an eminent person. Rumour says that he sometimes found them just four too many. That can easily be believed; he had reached and passed threescore years and ten before he died.

The unfortunate inhabitants of St. Helena make bitter complaint that England shows no regard whatever for their vested interests. In former times the island did a brisk trade in repairing leaky ships, but, owing to our recent legislation, far fewer decrepit vessels put to sea, and the "Yamatocks," as the St. Helena people are called, have no work to do. Mr. Pimlico had better keep clear of the island; he might get such a warm reception at James Town as would forcibly remind him that "what's one man's meat is often another man's poison." Cheer up, Yamatocks; sooner or later medical science will be sure to discover that there is no place like St. Helena for consumptive invalids.

It is currently reported that the receipts at the Italian Exhibition have largely increased since the chariot race accident. Not that any one goes to the exhibition with the hope of seeing another "Roman" killed; that would be an inhuman longing. The governing motive is probably a sort of morbid liking to witness a spectacle which contains an element of real danger. How many people would go to see Professor Baldwin come tumbling down from the skies were it perfectly certain that he would reach the earth in safety?

Seeing a dandified negro arm in arm with a lady of a suspiciously poor complexion, a friend remarked to me, "The old game, you see. 'What old game?' 'Rouge et noir, of course. And I'll lay a wager red wins.'"

When walking in the streets last Monday evening I was haunted by a curious and most unpleasant conviction that the very policeman I passed recognised in me the possible perpetrator of the East-end horrors. Do what I might, I could not get my mind off this haunting idea, nor even after getting home did it quite leave me. The servants seemed to have a notion that their master might be the monster. Of course this was pure fancy on my part, but, all the same, it made me feel very uncomfortable.

CLIPPINGS FROM THE COMICS.

(From Moonshine.)

With his faculty for making mischief wherever he goes, Mr. Gladstone tried to set Welshman against Taffy at the Eisteddfod. Fortunately they saw through him, and he was stopped in time. We shall be surprised, however, if Mr. Gladstone were to forget the snubbing he got. The Druids will have to pay for the offences of the bard, and there will be more such snubbing as this at the Eisteddfod.

Sir Edward Watkin, himself, really did drive the engine which conveyed the Grand Old Man to the festival. Sir Edward, after all, felt equal to the task, and at the worst, of course, he had a proxy in his pocket.

After blundering about Bomba, Mr. Gladstone has got into a new scrape about Galicia. We expect, within a few days, a further apology to Austria.

The Trades Union Congress has met and differed. But on one point all have agreed that there should be an increased number of inspectors filled by practical men. A comfortable income, and not much to do for it. This is the ambition of the representatives of labour, as it is the secret of the promoters of Home Rule for Ireland. Lord Salisbury might remain in power for ever if he would create dependent upon his retention of office—and distribute them discretely, a couple of hundred places for patriots and labour agitators at from £250 to £500 a year.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC CHASE.—Amateur Photographer (who has been showing some of his attempts at portraiture): I should like to take your little girl if you wouldn't mind.—Little Girl (who has seen the specimen): Oh, no, mamma, don't let him take me; I'll be good.

(From Muzzling the G.O.M.)

The Daily News declares "the Tories wish to muzzle Mr. Gladstone." All we can say is that if the Conservatives really wish to muzzle the G.O.M., and he will kindly permit them to treat him in that manner, it will be the happiest method of bringing about the pacification of Ireland, and the elevation of England, that has ever been suggested by mortal man. Should this desirable event come to pass, a statue in honour of the Daily News is the least tribute a grateful country could offer. Perhaps some noble admirer of the G.O.M. may suggest that "a bark is worse than his bite." There is cogency in this, for although he has snapped at his friends and growled at his foes, they do not appear to have suffered greatly. At the same time, we consider that in view of the fact of a number of simple dolts having been bitten by his rabid theories, he certainly ought to be muzzled. Perhaps it would be sufficient for the safety of the public if he wore the muzzle in public only. He might still be permitted, as Shakespeare says, "to play the fool in his own house."

(From Punch.)

NEW NURSERY RHYME.

(Not Sung at the late Eisteddfod.)

Taffy was a Welshman
Gladdy was a chief;
Gladdy went to Taffy's house
To give his fingers a squeeze.
Taffy, when in Gladdy's house,
Thought himself at home;
But Taffy, fearing party rows,
With him picked a bone.
Gladdy went to Taffy's house,
And his eye he said:
But, oh! he needed all his nous,
Two zealotries to wed.

OUT OF TOWN.—(Unfashionable Intelligence).—Visitor: What a roaring trade the hotels will be doing with all these holiday folk!—Head Waiter at the George: Lor' bless yer, sir, no! They all bring their nosebags with 'em!

DEISTON.—Bagnidge (to his friend's keeper): Tut-t-t—dear me! Woodruff, I'm afraid I've shot that dog.—Keeper: Oh, no, sir, I think he's all right, sir. He mostly drops down like that if anybody misses!

HOMEBURNING THEM.—Last season H.R.H. the Prince of Wales found that all the American dudes at Homburg were sincerely dastarding him by closely imitating his costume, whatever it may be. But a genuinely happy thought occurred to H.R.H. He arrayed himself, so the Liverpool Post informs us, in hideous attire, the like of which was never seen in Tweed or out of it. The dudes were done, and H.R.H. bears the distinguished title of the Prince of Wiles.

"Socialism and tight-lacing" are incompatible, morally. For the Socialist theory tends to the loosening of all bonds.

(From Judy.)

ALL SHE WANTED.—Mrs. Godolphin: Now, what would be your terms, Mr. Jones, for giving me a course of—say a dozen lessons in painting?—Jones: Well, frankly, Mrs. Godolphin, I'm afraid it's too late in life for you to begin to start a career of art—that is, if you wish to take it up seriously.—Mrs. G.: Oh, but I don't! I only want to learn enough to be able to teach.

VERY LIKELY.—Young sister: There don't seem to be many birds about this year, Martin.—Martin: No, sir, there don't. And what there are aren't no bigger than sparrows. As I was a-saying to the good woman this morning, my idea is that Mr. William Gladstone he's been and frightened all the birds out of the country with his blessed speechifying.

GAME.—One New Boy (whispering to other new boy, first day of term): I say, don't the class-room smell beastly strong and close! I'm like to choke.—Other New Boy (superfluously wild at not having been sent to Eton): Of course the place smells. That's why they call it a "high" school. (Sneals.)

HEAR! HEAR!—A writer in a contemporary would like to see mechanical constraint of the insane more generally enforced. We agree with him, for by this means the insane would be rid of a host of babbles, and certain politicians, whose ways are more than crooked, would for once find themselves in a straight jacket.

MORE REVELATIONS.—That gentlemen hire dress suits we know; but to hear that ladies' trousseaux are "loaned"—well, this is a shock indeed. If this is true, all the romance of the altar is fled. Hymen is a humbug and marriage a mockery. Should the custom become the rule, with what eyes of suspicion will Corydon regard Phoebe's wardrobe, and how will guileless Angelina fear that the cancer of suspicion is eating into Edwin's heart! Shall we next hear that wives borrow their wedding rings at so much per annum?

(From Fun.)

PERISH THE THOUGHT.—Mrs. Peltinglar: I only repeat, Mr. Blando, what she said; and, of course, I know one must not give entire credence to everything she says.—Mr. Blando: Oh, my dear madam, I felt quite sure you did not believe a word of the scandalous story—all the time you were telling it.

MORIN BROWNE THIN IN ANGER.—The Italian Custom House authorities are down on the Parlez-vous. They made the corpse of poor M. Morin, which was en route to the Peninsula, to be cremated, pay duty of fourteen pounds, and the ashes on the return journey down with the dust to the same tune. This is too much; why can't they let a body be, and not show their duty to the dead in that way?

THE TRADESMAN'S JOKE.—It was a small shop, and the worthy proprietor was in his proper place behind his counter, when a creditor entered, and handed a document to him, saying, "A full statement shall follow—this is only a rough bill!" "Rough, is it?" said the tradesman; "never mind, I'm going to file it!" And he did, and it is on that identical bill-file now.

NO NOOBS IS GOOD NEWS.—Berry, the executioner's profession is a precarious one. He is a specialist to whom people go as a last resource. His salary is not constant; he gets paid only for work done. It is a case of neck or nothing with him.

A farmer's man brought the village doctor a note the other day, and with some difficulty Medicus

spelt out, "Please send me a bottle of fizic." "Fizic," exclaimed the doctor, "fizzic doesn't spell fizic." "Don't it?" answered the rustic; "what do it spell, then?" The doctor gave it up.

CUSTOMER: That was splendid insect powder you sold me the other day, Mr. Gilman.—Mr. Gilman (with justifiable pride): Yes, I think it's pretty good—the best in the trade.—CUSTOMER: I'll take another couple of pounds of it, please.—Mr. Gilman: Two pounds?—CUSTOMER: Yes, please. I gave the quarter of a pound that I bought before to a black beetle, and it made him so ill that I think if I keep up the treatment for about a week I may manage to kill him.

SOME controversy has arisen lately as to whether a clergyman can marry himself or not. We beg to suggest that the question is whether the verdict would be felo de se or temporary insanity.

(From Funny Folks.)

NOT A MISS.—Mother-in-law: Really, Kitty, you are too suspicious. You don't believe Charles went shooting, and yet he's brought home six brace.—KATE: Yes, ma, that's the very reason. He's such a bad shot.

A CURIOUS BREAK.—The silly creature who "larked" with the steering gear of a Kew steamer, and nearly wrecked her, has been lightly let off with a small fine. His offence was one which called for "stern" rebuke, and as he made himself liable to a fine of £20 and the damage he did, he will, probably, when on an up-river boat again, mind his p's and Kew's.

"LA! don't you know why the difference charged over the wholesale price of goods sold at the stores is like Zadkiel taking a bath? Why, because it's a bare profit, of course." "Eh? I don't quite understand—Oh, because it's a bare profit?" "Ha! ha! ha! I see now. Ex-Zadkiel so."

"Er, what's that you want to know—why is it impolite to do anything that you're very sorry for afterwards? Humph! Let's see. Er—oh, here, I know. Because it's a ruse, of course. Wish you wouldn't be so frivolous."

TURTLE Doves.—Aldermen's wives and daughters. How to Prevent Pits—Employ a cheap tailor. Eau-de-we—British brandy. Sober Reality.—The spread of temperance. People who are Always Living from "Hand to Mouth."—Dentists. A Thing of Booty which is Not a Joy for Ever—A burglar.

A PERSON OF APPLICATION.—A tax-collector. Extraordinary Nautical Fact.—That three-masted vessels always have fore masts. Serial Crops.—The summer tales in the journals. A Grinding Tax.—Organs. Cold Poison.—"Ha'penny ices (to judge by several inquiries that have been held quite recently).

CIVILISATION has certainly spread to the extreme corners of the globe when even every South Sea Islander uses his club to a man.

(From Ally Sloper.)

"Where is my noble preserver?" said a romantic young lady on the beach, who had been nearly drowned. "Where is the gallant heart that saved me from a watery grave? Bring him here, and if a grateful heart and hand—" "Here he is, miss," said a fisherman, whistling to Newfoundland dog. "Come along, Bosun."

"I say, old man," said a young fellow, "isn't that boy of yours big enough to go to work?" "That's just where the mischief comes in," replied the man addressed. "The fact is, he's too big—in his own estimation."

"Wot sort of a man is Mr. Sloper?" repeated Boozington. "Why, 'e's wot, I call a genelman, every inch of 'im! Wen 'e offers a feller a drink, 'e 'ands 'im the bottle, and then 'e turns 'is back so that a feller can take jest as much as 'e wants, without bein' thought greedy."

"You informed the court, just now, that the defendant, Loafar, was very well off. The man is out of work, and he has no property, so how do you make him out to be well off?" asked the solicitor for the defence. "Why, 'is missis does the washin' for the 'otel, and keeps 'im and the fam'ly, and 'is 'im in beer and 'bacca, and if that ain't bein' well off, I don't know wot is," observed the witness.

Our life is but a game of cards,
Look at it how you will,
And some of us are soon cleaned out
While some are playing still.

Fortune condemns some men to spades,
They deal their life away
Without much pleasure or much pain
The game they quickly play.

Others, again, are born for clubs,
Excitement is their life,
And they are always "going nap"
Midst bustle, noise, and strife.

Girls usually for diamonds go,
And oftentimes they rue it
Some daring few take all on hearts,
And then are ruined through it.

A spinster friend called on Mrs. Clutterbuck in the afternoon, and over a quiet cup of tea they enjoyed a most interesting conversation on the merits and demerits of a neighbour residing over the way. "How on earth that poor man puts up with it, I don't know," observed Mrs. Clutterbuck, "for, if you'll believe me, she's out forty times a day, and she's never out less than an hour at a time."

PROTECTION FOR MARRIED WOMEN

Mr. Biron's decision at Westminster Police Court on the 8th inst. in the case of two poor women who applied to him to protect their property against their good-for-nothing husbands, is, the Globe says, a proof that it is possible for a competent and responsible person to make a mistake occasionally in what should be a simple matter. The two women wanted his assistance to prevent their husbands from selling the furniture and other things which they, the wives, had acquired by their own labour. Having ascertained that they were both married before the beginning of the year 1883, Mr. Biron stated he had no power to help them, and added an exposition of the law to the effect that the husbands were within their legal rights in selling the things. In the first of these announcements he was right; in the second he was wrong. The Married Women's Property Act, 1882, states in section 5 that every woman married before the 1st of January, 1883, is entitled to hold as a sole owner of all property which she may acquire after that date, "including and earnings, money, and property gained or acquired by her in any employment, trade, or occupation in which she is engaged, or which she carries on separately from her husband, or by the exercise of any literary, artistic, or scientific skill." But the Act does not permit criminal proceedings, but only civil, by the wife against her husband while they are living together. Nor even while they were living apart may criminal proceedings be taken unless the property "shall have been wrongfully taken by the husband when leaving or deserting, or about to leave or desert, his wife." And these particular cases do not appear to be such as to admit of redress by such proceedings. Everybody will be glad to find that the poor women can obtain protection from a civil court, and that the exclamation of one of them on hearing the magistrate's exposition of the law—"The law cannot be so cruel!"—is correct after all. There must be many married women in the humbler states of life who would sleep easier in their beds if they only knew for certain that the true interpretation of the law is what it is.

REMARKABLE TRIPLE SUICIDE.

Three native policemen, who deserted on the 9th August from the station at Philpitt (India), were two days later pursued to a deserted hut, and on being surrounded by all three simultaneously shot themselves dead with their rifles. They had previously attempted to murder their superintendent by firing through the window when he was dining with a lady and gentleman.

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

(From St. Stephen's Review.)

A good many inspired idiots have been expressing surprise that the Prince of Wales should be going to spend a short time in Hungary. Why they should do this I am at a loss to conceive, considering that the prince never fails to express the liveliest satisfaction at the way in which he was treated on the occasion of his previous visit. Not only did the nobility of Hungary, who number among them some of the finest gentlemen in the world, vie with one another in rendering his stay agreeable, but the poorer classes showed an appreciation of the presence of England's future king which the prince has always held in grateful memory.

One little episode which occurred during the prince's visit has never been told, so far as I know, in print. It was at Buda-Pesth, and the prince was at the Neuzetti Kor, or New Casino, with some of the first of the Magyar lords. The prince watched the gaming-tables for some time with evident interest, and at length drew near and mechanically took from his pocket a gold piece, which he threw on the table. In a second it was lost. The prince smiled, and put two down on the principle of double or quits, but the luck was against him. He staked and staked with varying success, and eventually, after remaining in the rooms two hours, rose up cleared out.

It seems that in going from his apartment he had placed a bulky portmanteau in his pocket, and it so happened that it contained a large sum in notes, which all passed into the hands of the croupier. A Hungarian count, seeing a look of vexation on the prince's face, and knowing how hard he had been hit, drew his Royal highness on one side and offered him a large sum, which the prince at once refused, saying that he had had enough play for one night, and that his luck was out. The Magyar, however, pressed the money, some £200, on our heir apparent, who eventually contracted the loan with reluctance, and turning once more to the tables, he again tempted fate.

The pause has brought a welcome change. The rumour that the prince was playing bad got wind; the rooms were crowded, and the stakes ran high with every tick of the clock. The gold came rolling in to H.R.H., until at last after midnight the croupier announced that the bank was broken, and the prince, after repaying the Hungarian noble, was left with a winning balance of £9,240.

Then came the difficulty. It would have been bad business to have taken so much money from a country teeming with such genuine hospitality, and the prince, always a tactician, began to cast about for a graceful way of spending it. He had often greatly admired the Court costume of the Hungarians, especially their military-looking coats, and he determined on buying a dozen or so, that they might be exhibited in England or distributed among his friends as gifts for fancy ball wear. A dozen of these the prince estimated might cost £2,000; but how was he to dispose of the other £7,240?

In his dilemma he appealed to Count R—, one of the richest men in Hungary, and on the prince informing him that he proposed to spend £2,000 in the Court costumes of the Magyar race, the nobleman smiled. "Your Royal highness," said he, "has strangely miscalculated the value of our garb; £2,000 would not buy a single button of the one I have on, and this is not that which I wear on gala days."

(From Life.)

Prince Albert Victor is not after all going to India this autumn, as it was arranged he should do, to be attached to the military staff of his uncle, the Duke of Connaught, at Bombay. He will instead continue to serve with the 10th Hussars during the winter, with which regiment he has not been for three years. The 10th Hussars are stationed at York.

The marriage of the young Crown Prince of Greece (the Duke of Sparta) and the Princess Sophia of Prussia, will take place in the course of the next three months, and there will be great ceremonies at Berlin and Athens in consequence. This marriage, moreover, is not the only one which is impending in the Greek Royal family. The Grand Duke Paul of Russia, fifth brother of the Czar, will shortly be betrothed to the Princess Alexandra, eldest sister of the Duke of Sparta. The betrothal ceremony will be deferred until the return of the Grand Duke from the point of starting for his company with the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess Serge, and on his return he will pass through Athens for the purpose of betrothing himself to the Princess Royal. It is to be hoped that this marriage will prove a more successful and happy one than that of the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess Serge. It must, however, be added that the Grand Duke Paul has many personal and mental advantages over Grand Duke Serge, while the Princess Alexandra is not gifted with the biting tongue of the Grand Duchess.

Mr. Michael Davitt's utterances at Knockaroo go so far beyond even Nationalist violence that people unaccustomed to draw the nice distinctions in which Mr. Gladstone reveals will find it difficult to distinguish them from treason. Mr. Davitt no doubt intends that they should be regarded. He knows perfectly well that any such appeal to arms as he counsels could only be abortive. But Irish "martyrdoms" have fallen so flat of late that something novel is required to draw American dollars and to stimulate the sentiments of English sympathisers, and so Mr. Davitt would like a State trial for high treason. A distinguished colleague of Mr. Davitt's was once not only tried for high treason, but actually sentenced to be hanged, drawn, and quartered. The sentence was never carried out, and Mr. J. F. X. O'Brien now adorns the British House of Commons through the misplaced clemency by which so many other Irish agitators, including Mr. Davitt himself, have benefited. If the "booby Michael" had his faintest apprehensions that a modern State trial at Dublin would ever terminate in a State execution, he would probably not have made that speech at Knockaroo.

My dearest pity is at Mr. Gladstone's service. The serpent's tooth of ingratitude must be biting him keenly now. He has broken up the Liberal party and made his name a by-word among Englishmen for the sake of the Nationalists, and now the latter are reproaching him, through the mouth of Michael Davitt, for not having gone far enough, and telling him that his alliance, so far from being a shield, has proved a handicap. And this is the political friendship for which Mr. Gladstone has bartered his loyalty, his patriotism, his reputation, and every chance of power.

(From The World.)

The visit of the Princess of Wales to Aberdeenshire in October, which was almost settled, seems less likely now to come off than appeared some weeks ago. The princess does not like Scotland late in the year, having no fancy for the early frosts and snows which are such an attraction to her Royal mother-in-law, and likes being with her own people in Denmark and elsewhere. This year the Queen, for some reason, had made a great point of the princess coming to Scotland, and it was so arranged, but, as is well known to those around her, the princess is a very determined person when she makes up her mind.

The marriages and rumours of marriages among various Royal personages abroad, which we hear of daily, suggest one or two curious points regarding the position of the younger and marriageable members of our own Royal family. No more foolish or shortsighted advice was ever given than the Prince of Wales than that which persuaded him not to ask for an allowance for Prince Albert Victor when he came of age. By not doing so he created a precedent which his financial position did not justify. The Prince of Wales has chosen to be independent of the country and provide for his son at present; but he cannot continue to do so, and he must, sooner or later, choose to apply to the House of Commons for an income, which no doubt, in the case of his eldest son, will be grudgingly given; but in what spirit they would entertain any proposal to make provision for

Prince George and his sisters is doubtful. The Prince of Wales is in debt—not to any large extent, but probably he owes about £100,000, so that he cannot have made any provision for his daughters, who have no fortunes when they marry, nor any settlement in the event of the Prince of Wales dying before the Queen. The Princess of Wales has a small provision of about £10,000 a year as his widow, but unless Parliament chooses to grant annuities to his children they would be penniless.

Their position, in fact, would be precisely that of the two children of the Duke of Albany, who have no fortunes but what their father was able to save and what settlement the Queen may since have made. At the time of the Duke of Albany's death an attempt was made to persuade the Government to propose a vote for his children in the House of Commons, and a good many parliamentarians on the subject took place. The Government, however, did not think the moment opportune, as they considered the duchess's jointure of £6,000 a year was sufficient to maintain her and her children during their infancy, and so the matter dropped, with a vague kind of promise that something might possibly be done for him.

The marriage of the Duke of Sparta and the Princess Sophia of Prussia will not take place before the autumn of next year. Princess Sophia will have to enter the Greek Church. It is probable that the betrothal will shortly be announced of the duke's sister, Princess Alexandra, who was born in August, 1870, to the Grand Duke Paul Alexandrovitch, the youngest brother of the Emperor of Russia. This match has been on the tapis for the last three years, but it was broke off just as it was about to be announced in consequence of an escapade in which the Grand Duke indulged when he was staying at Athens.

There is no foundation whatever for the announcement in a contemporary that the Emperor William is coming to England early in December on a visit to the Queen, and that he is to stay at Buckingham Palace. The Emperor has no more idea of visiting England than he has of starting for Pekin or New York, nor is the statement correct that the Empress Victoria intends "wintering" in England. The Empress is coming to Scotland next week, to stay with the Queen for a short time; but she proposes to "winter" in Italy.

The Separatists are beginning openly to quarrel among themselves. Davitt's violent speech at Gorty is an extremely embarrassing outbreak for his Gladstonian friends, and it provokes the wrath of the more moderate members of the movement. Mr. Parnell, on which their innumerable supporters rely so much, Mr. Davitt does not disguise his disdain for his nominal leaders, and last week he exhorted his audience to "add to the moral force of Mr. Parnell a judicious mixture of the physical force of Somers of Coolroe." The last-mentioned is now in prison for half-murdering two constables.

(From Truth.)

The Prince of Wales has given some offence at the Court at Vienna, because he has not been accompanied to Austria by Prince Albert Victor, as etiquette requires that the young prince should be presented to the Emperor Francis Joseph, and here was an excellent opportunity. The most unflattering reasons are given for his absence. The Prince and Princess of Wales were to have paid a visit to the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Austria at Laxenburg; but this plan has been abandoned, ostensibly because the princess wishes to remain as long as possible at Garmisch with the Duchess of Cumberland, who is still far from well, but in reality because there has been another quarrel between the Crown Prince Rudolph and the Crown Princess Stephanie, and the latter has bolted off in high dudgeon to the island of Lacroia, in the Adriatic.

I am sorry to hear that the relations between the Emperor William and his mother are more "strained" than ever. The fault is not altogether on the side of the Emperor, as the Empress Victoria has done and said many foolish and indiscreet things during the last six months. It seems that although the Empress gave up her husband's papers which dealt with political and military subjects, she has retained a mass of correspondence which the Emperor considers he is not in a very satisfactory state, and she is in a condition of considerable nervous excitement. The visit to Scotland has been postponed, and it is now understood that the Empress will not stay with the Queen for more than three weeks, and that early in November she will leave Berlin for Florence, Rome, and Naples, with the intention of remaining in Italy till the end of May.

The engagement of the Crown Prince of Greece to the Princess Sophia of Prussia will not surprise the readers of Truth, for I announced that the match was impending nearly six months ago, and it was practically settled last March, directly after the death of the old Emperor. The Crown Prince was originally meant to marry one of the daughters of the Prince of Wales, but it was found inexpedient to encounter the clamour which would have been excited in Greece by his marriage with a cousin, as such unions are strictly forbidden by the Orthodox Greek Church. Princess Sophia is decidedly clever, but too full of family pride, and she has been strongly opposed by her sister Princess Victoria in the squabbling about her projected union with Prince Alexander of Battenberg. Princess Sophia is the favourite sister of her brother the Emperor, and she has taken his side, so far as she can, in the recent family misunderstandings. The wedding will not take place for a year to come.

An evening contemporary, in stating that the Prince of Wales is to visit Count Festetics during his stay in Hungary, informs its readers that the countess was formerly the wife of the Prince of Monaco, but that she divorced him on account of ill-usage. This is pure fiction. The countess (who is the only sister of the Duke of Hamilton) was married in 1869 to the Hereditary Prince of Monaco, and they obtained a dissolution of their union in 1880 by mutual consent. There were no accusations of any kind whatever against the Hereditary Prince, and it was the reigning Prince of Monaco who decreed the dissolution of the civil marriage six months after the religious ceremony had been annulled by the Pope.

According to the Indian papers, the judicial procedure of the present Ameer of Afghanistan is not less expeditious than thorough. He is his own judge, and all culprits appear before him. A postmaster was beaten for three hours daily on three successive days; but in most cases the sentence is "Cut off his nose," or "Cut off his ears," or "Cut out six of his teeth." One night fifteen persons were ordered for immediate execution, and they were first tied up and laid in their graves and then had their throats cut.

A SLEEP-WALKER'S ADVENTURE.

It is reported that on Tuesday morning, shortly after four o'clock, the police on duty in the Euston road were attracted by cries of distress. After searching some time they noticed that the sounds appeared to come from an upper story of the Midland Grand Hotel, some seventy feet or eighty feet above them. The night porter and the fireman of the establishment ascended, and the lift on to the seventh story, where they found a man bleeding, and apparently in a state of unconsciousness. He told them that he was being pursued by two men. He supposed he opened the window to get away from them, and slid down the sloping frontage to where he was found. The distance of his fall was thirty feet; and had it not been for the gutter-pipe he must have been dashed to the ground. He had received some severe cuts and bruises and a serious shock to the system.

Owing to an unfortunate accident, the electric light, which was installed with success at Barnet a fortnight ago, suddenly collapsed on Wednesday night, and the town was left in total darkness for some hours.

THE GARDEN.

(WRITTEN SPECIALLY FOR "THE PEOPLE.")

Rose Notes.

The stocks budded during the summer should be looked over, and all young shoots rubbed off the stems of the standard briars. The ties also must be loosened or altogether removed, to give room for the swelling bark. Everybody should learn to bud roses and fruit trees. There is no mystery in it, and it is a more natural and a better system than grafting. This has been a bad season for mildew on roses, especially on some soils. The best remedy is sulphur, and in bad cases there is no better way of applying it than to smother the affected parts with the kind known in the shops as sulphur vivum, which is stronger and quicker in its action than the common yellow sulphur. Tea roses will still be producing beautiful buds in succession—in fact, I look upon tea roses as being absolutely necessary where roses are required for cutting. If possible, some should be planted against a wall. I hope to see the time when in every garden beds of tea and other roses will be common on their own roots. There will then be fewer deaths among them, and consequently fewer heartburnings for the amateur and professional gardeners. Those who are thinking of planting beds of roses might now prepare the soil by trenching and manuring, but do not bring the bad sub-soil to the top.

The Culture of Hardy Fruits

is now occupying a good deal of attention as evidenced by the holding of two public conferences on the question during the past week—one in the Crystal Palace and the other in the town hall at St. Albans. The general inferences to be drawn from the papers read, and the discussions which followed, are that fixity of tenure and some form of valuation and compensation for disturbance is necessary. The fruit culture of the country, in many parts of it, is simply disgraceful to its cultivators and the labourer who works it, and it is almost time people woke up and tried to ascertain the cause. The law which gives everything fixed in the soil to the landlord, is in my mind a relic of barbarism which ought to be swept away, and I am satisfied that its retention in any form is prejudicial to fruit growing, and therefore a national loss. The interest of the landlord would be sufficiently protected if the tenant had power to sell or remove all he had placed on or in the land; say, for instance, if a tenant plants a dozen fruit trees, he should, irrespective of the landlord, be allowed to sell or remove them. I do not think it would be fair to compel the landlord to take them at a valuation unless his sanction was obtained before planting. It appears to me the justice of the case would be served if the tenant had full liberty to plant what he liked, and sell or remove it when he pleased. One thing is certain, the present system is not working well. I have no doubt the common sense of the people, when fairly aroused, will find some safe way out of the difficulty.

All Useless Crops

everywhere should be cleared off, and converted into manure. This refers not only to the kitchen and flower gardens, but the greenhouse plants should be gone over, and any plant which is past its best had better be cast out to make room for something better. I have generally found as the time comes round for housing the plants for the winter that there is a scarcity of room, and this difficulty is best met by obtaining rid of anything which is not likely to do us credit. A plant which is not in a thriving condition, whether in the greenhouse or in the open-air garden, detracts from the general effect, and if there is any difficulty about its restoration to health it will be better to replace it with something that will give satisfaction.

Plant Cabbages and Lettuces.

This is the time to set out a good breadth of spring cabbages. The small hearting sorts are the most valuable for home use. Big things in the vegetable way are generally coarse in texture and strong in flavour; especially is this so with all the members of the cabbage tribe. The small hearting cabbages are now being cut from the stumps left after the spring cabbages were cut are tender and good, but when these are cut the old stems had better be removed, and during the winter the land can be manured and trenched to expose it to the ameliorating influences of the weather. Sometimes the old stumps are kept till spring, on the chance of their passing through the winter and producing greens later on, but this, I think, does not pay, for it prevents the land getting the necessary attention to fit it properly for the next crop. Cabbages are an exhausting crop, and some little extra attention should be given afterwards. The brown cos lettuce is the most suitable for planting now for the winter. These who may want a salad in December should set out brown cos lettuces and Batavian endives now on a dry warm border, and some time before a severe frost comes, whether in November or later, cover the plants over when dry with dry tree leaves or dry bracken or fern. Straw or hay will not do well to lay round the plants, but straw hurdles will be very useful to place over them to throw off the heavy rains. There is some trouble in all this, of course, but nothing very good is obtained without it.

Window Gardening.

Keep the plants in the outside boxes free from dead leaves and everything in the nature of decay. The Virginia creepers are very beautiful now, just putting on the first tints of crimson, denoting that the summer is on the wane. All potting, whether it be the lifting of plants from the border or that of plants in the window too cramped at the roots, should be done without delay, so that the roots may become established before the winter.

ADAM.

LABOURER'S ALLOTMENTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE PEOPLE."

Sir,—I hope you will excuse my liberty in intruding on your valuable space, but I have read your recent article on the Allotment Act and quite agree with you on it. It is well meant, but it does not work for our benefit. The labourers of our town applied last January under the Act for the hire of the full allowance of ground from our corporation, which was not granted in full, but restricted to forty perches for each man, the ground to be given up by the holder at Michaelmas of each year if the corporation thinks fit. The rent was not fixed until after the agreement was signed, and then the rent was fixed at the rate of 1s. per perch, or at 2s. an acre for the first year, the next year's rent to be 8d. per perch a year. The ground was green and had to be dug and planted, and seed bought, the least it cost any of us, including labour and seed, being 2d. each. Putting that and the rent together, is a nice little sum on 13s. 6d. a week and lose wet time, which is farm labourer's pay about here. The result of our crop this year is a failure, for the blight eat in two months back and there are no potatoes. So, unless something is done to make the Act a little more workable for us, we must all give up our allotments, for they do not pay. I need only add that the field we have was let to a farmer for about 42s. an acre before we had it, and we had to pay all expense of setting the ground out. I can only say in conclusion that I hope that some of our public men will take the question up, for unless we can do a little for ourselves there is nothing but the union by-and-bye.—Yours, &c., ALLOTMENT NO. 1.

Several persons who contract for the supply of Army shoes have forwarded a letter to the Hon. E. Stanhope, asking him to receive a deputation from them to protest against the alleged incompetency of the present shoe inspector, in the matter of accepting and rejecting patterns. Mr. Stanhope has replied that he will receive the deputation on his return to the War Office early next month.

Bow-street.

Marlborough-street.

Marylebone.

Thames.

Worship-street.

Lambeth.

Westminster.

Hammersmith.

Stratford.

Wandsworth.

Greenwich.

Woolwich.

Dalston:

INQUESTS

Information was received on Saturday by Macdonald that Margaret Halliday, aged 5 months, whose parents live at 35, Peckley-street, Beth Green, had been found dead in bed.

At the Croydon Petty Sessions on Saturday, Eliza Goodrey, a pauper inmate of the Hol Union Workhouse at Mitcham, was sentenced fourteen days' imprisonment, with hard labour for stealing a knife and fork, the property of guardians.

On Saturday Dr. Macdonald was informed of the death of Daniel Richard Hawes, aged 9 years, son of parents living at 5, Collins's-place, Beth Green. On the previous day deceased went to play about six o'clock, and an hour later his body was found floating in Duckett's Canal.

GHASTLY MURDER IN THE EAST-END.

Dreadful Mutilation of a Woman.

Another murder of a character even more diabolical than that perpetrated in Buck's-row, Whitechapel, on August 31st, was discovered on Saturday morning in the same neighbourhood. At about six o'clock a woman was found lying in a back yard at the foot of a passage leading to a lodging-house in Old Brown's-lane, Spitalfields. The house is occupied by a Mrs. Annie Richardson, who lets it out to various lodgers, and it seems that the door which admits into this passage, at the foot of which lies the yard where the body was found, is always open for the convenience of the lodgers. A Mr. and Mrs. Davis occupy the upper storey (the house consisting of three storeys). As Mr. Davis was going down to work at the time mentioned, he found a woman lying on her back close to the flight of steps leading into the yard. Her throat was cut open in a fearful manner. So deep, in fact, was the gash, that the murderer, evidently thinking he had severed the head from the body, had tied a handkerchief round it. Upon further examination it was found that the woman's body had been completely ripped open and the heart and other organs placed on the pavement near her side. The ghastly work had been completed by the murderer tying portions of the entrails round his victim's neck. The ground round where the woman lay was covered with clots of thick blood, and the spectacle presented was altogether a most sickening one. Davis, the man who found the body, at once communicated with the police at Commercial-street Station, and Inspector Chandler and several constables arrived on the scene shortly afterwards, when they found the woman in the condition described. Even at this early hour the news spread quickly, and great excitement prevailed among the occupants of the adjacent houses. An excited crowd gathered in front of Mrs. Richardson's house, and also around the mortuary in Old Montague-street, whither the body was quickly conveyed. As the corpse lay in the rough coffin in which it had been placed in the mortuary—the same coffin in which the unfortunate Mrs. Nicholls was first placed—it presented a fearful sight. The body is that of a woman evidently of about 45 years of age. The height is exactly five feet. The complexion is fair, with very dark brown hair; the eyes are blue, and two lower teeth have been knocked out. The nose is rather large and prominent. The third finger of the left hand bears signs of rings having been worn off it, and the hands and arms are considerably bruised. The deceased had on lace-up boots and striped stockings. She had on two cotton petticoats, and was otherwise respectably dressed. Nothing was found in her pockets but a handkerchief and two small combs.

Several Arrests.

During the first two or three days of the week numerous arrests were made in various parts of London and elsewhere, there being at one time no less than seven persons in custody. These, however, have all been disposed of; only two of them, indeed, were detained for any time. The first of these was arrested at Gravesend. It was noticed that one of his hands was injured, and on examining it the superintendent of police who arrested him saw it had evidently been bitten. When asked how he accounted for his hand being in this condition, the man said he was going down Brick-lane, Whitechapel, at about half-past five o'clock on the morning of the 8th inst., and a woman fell down on a fit. He stooped to pick her up, when she bit him. He then hit her, and as two policemen came up he ran away. Having examined the man's clothing very carefully, Dr. Whitcombe, the police surgeon, was sent for, and the doctor discovered blood spots on two shirts which the man was carrying in a bundle. The doctor also expressed an opinion that blood had been wiped from off his boots. After being cautioned, the man is alleged to have stated that the woman who bit him was at the back of a lodging-house at the time. He also said that on Thursday night he slept at a lodging-house in Osborne-street, Whitechapel, but that on Friday he was walking about Whitechapel all night, and that he came from London to Gravesend on Saturday. The next morning he stated that his name was William Henry Pigott, and that he is 32 years of age. He further said that some years ago he lived at Gravesend, his father having at one time held a position there connected with a friendly society. He was brought to London, and on being examined at the Commercial-street Station Pigott was found to be bespattered with blood from head to foot. Subsequently, he was found to be hopelessly insane, and was sent to an infirmary. It is not supposed that he had anything to do with the murder.

"Leather Apron."

On Monday a man named John Piser, a Polish Jew, but born in England, was arrested in Whitechapel. Great importance was attached to this capture, as the police believed they had secured the genuine "Leather Apron," who was at first suspected of the murder, but this was soon shown not to be the case, and on Tuesday Piser was released. This step was, however, not taken until after a curious experience had occurred in connection with him. A half-Spaniard and half-Bulgarian, who gave the name of Emanuel Dabak, reported to the police that his wife and two children were being kept in a house in Whitechapel, and took up their abode in one of the lodging-houses in Hanbury-street. Early on Saturday morning, walking alone along Hanbury-street, he noticed a man and woman quarrelling in a very excited manner. He distinctly heard the man threaten to kill the woman by sticking a knife into her. They passed on, added Dabak, and he went to his lodgings. Acting on this statement the police on Tuesday afternoon placed about a dozen men, the greater portion of whom were Jews, in the yard of the Leman-street Police Station. Piser was then brought out and allowed to pick himself where he thought proper among the assembled men. He is a man of short stature, with black whiskers and shaven chin. Dabak, who had been accommodated in one of the lower rooms of the station-house, was then brought up into the yard. Having been scrutinized all the faces before him, he at once, without any hesitation, went up to Piser and identified him as the man whom he heard threaten a woman on the night of the murder. The police at first appeared to attach a good deal of importance to this, but subsequently under a sharp cross-examination Piser contradicted himself to such an extent that it was decided that no reliance whatever could be placed on his statements. Piser was then set at liberty. The knife that had been found at his house had all been subjected to chemical analysis, and it was proved that there were no blood stains upon them.

What he has to say.

A reporter interviewed John Piser, at 22, Mulberry-street, Whitechapel, on Wednesday morning. He was released from Leman-street at half-past eight on Tuesday evening. The ex-prisoner, in reply to questions put to him, said—What- ever particulars the police authorities and the public wish to know as to my whereabouts when these atrocious crimes were committed, I am quite willing to give. I came by this house at a quarter to eleven o'clock on the night of the 8th inst. I knocked at the door; my sister opened it. She was rather surprised to see me, but it is usual at Jewish holiday times to pay visits to friends. My sister's young man was present. I shook hands with him. We had some conversation about work. My sister then went to bed and put the bolt in the latch. Anybody that goes out of the house after the door is latched cannot get in again. From Thursday night until I was arrested I never left the house except to go into the yard. I was several times seen going into the yard by a next-door neighbour. On Monday morning last Sergeant Thicke came

here, I opened the door. He said I was wanted, and I asked what for. He replied, "You know what for. You will have to come with me." I said, "Very well, sir, I'll go down to the station with you with the greatest of pleasure." "Did he charge you," asked the reporter, "or tell you what you were wanted for?" He said, "You know you are 'Leather Apron'." Or words to that effect. Up to the moment I did not know that I was called by that name. I have been in the habit of wearing an apron. I have worn it coming home from my employment, but not recently. I was quite surprised when Sergeant Thicke called me by the name of Leather Apron. When I arrived at the police station the police searched me, naturally, I suppose, and in the usual way. They took everything from me, which I suppose is according to the customs and laws of the country. They found nothing in my possession that would incriminate me, thank God, or connect me with the crime that I have unfortunately been placed in custody upon. I know of no crime. I have been connected with no crime, and my character will bear the strictest investigation, both by my co-religionists and the Gentiles with whom I have worked. I am generally most of my time here, except when I go away to get anything that might be beneficial to me. I occasionally stayed at a lodging-house—chambers—but not in Dorset-street. Before you came to 22, Mulberry-street, on Thursday night, where had you been staying?" "In the last part of last week I was at Holloway, and it was from Holloway that I came on Thursday. On Sunday, the 2nd inst., I was accosted in Church-street by two females unknown to me. One asked me 'Are you the man?' presumably referring to the Buck's-row murderer. I said, 'God forbid, my good woman.' A stalwart man then came up and said, 'Come in, man, and treat me to half a pint.' I went on. I was not the man who is said to have been seen in a public-house on Saturday morning, the 5th inst. I don't know Mrs. Fiddymann—public-house. I was totally ignorant of such a name as 'Mrs. Siever' until it was published. I don't know such a woman. Between eleven and twelve o'clock on Tuesday a man came to Leman-street Police Station. One of the authorities asked me if I had any objection to go out to see if I could be identified. I at once went into the station yard. There were several men there. One of them I know to be a boot-finisher. He is a stout, stalwart man, of negro caste. He came towards me, and without saying a word he deliberately placed his hand on my shoulder. I promptly replied, 'I don't know you; you are mistaken.' His statement that he saw me threaten a woman in Hanbury-street is false, for I can prove, as I have already said, that I never left this place from the 6th inst. until the time I was arrested. One of the evening papers has published a portrait intended to represent me, but it has no more resemblance to me than it has to the man in the moon.

The Deceased Woman's Antecedents.

From inquiries made by Superintendent Hayes, of the Windsor police, there is every reason to believe that the murdered woman was the widow of a coachman named Chapman, formerly in the service of a gentleman living near the Royal borough, and not of a veterinary surgeon as stated. Her husband held a most excellent position, but she appears to have become very dissipated while with him, and he was at last reluctantly obliged to disassociate himself from her. She lived for a time at Windsor, and eventually quitted there for London. One of the children, a girl, was educated at a respectable ladies' school in Windsor, the cost of her tuition being defrayed by the victim's sister. Chapman was taken ill two years ago, when the remittances sent to his wife seemed to have ceased. During his sickness a wretched-looking woman, having the appearance of a tramp, called at the Merry Wives of Windsor, in the Spital-road, and inquired where he was living. She said that she was his wife, and that she had walked down from London, and had slept at a lodging-house in Colnbrook on her way. She also stated that, having been told that her husband, who had discontinued sending her 10s. a week, was ill, she had come to Windsor to ascertain if the report was true, and not merely an excuse for not sending her money as usual. The woman quitted the house shortly afterwards, and the landlord did not see her again. Chapman died over eighteen months ago, and there is little doubt that since his decease the unfortunate woman has had to depend upon her own resources for a livelihood.

Rewards Offered.

Mr. S. Montagu, M.P., has offered £100 as a reward for the capture of the Whitechapel murderer, and has asked Superintendent Arnold to issue notices to that effect. A meeting of the chief local tradesmen was held on Tuesday, at which an incidental committee was constituted, consisting of sixteen well-known gentlemen, with Mr. J. Aarons as the secretary. The committee issued a notice stating that they will give a substantial reward for the capture of the murderer or for information leading thereto. The movement has been warmly taken up by the inhabitants, and it is thought certain that a large sum will be subscribed within the next few days. The proposal to form district vigilance committees also meets with great popular favour, and is assuming practical form. Meetings were held at the various working men's clubs and other organizations, political and social, in the district, at most of which the proposed scheme was heartily approved.

A Vigilance Committee.

The St. Jude's Vigilance Association has only been in existence about four weeks. It is largely composed of working men, assisted by some of the members belonging to Toynbee Hall, its operations being confined to that neighbourhood. No action has yet been taken as to the result of the watching which has been done by the association. In an interview with a representative of the press, a member of the committee stated that rows are constantly occurring in the district, and that the police force is too small to deal with the disturbances. The night after the murder in Buck's-row, a man and woman disturbed Wentworth-street for more than half an hour. Two members of the committee were present, but no policeman could be found. Another brawl took place only on Tuesday in the same thoroughfare, and one of the committee who became aware of it looked for a constable twenty minutes before one was found. It may be added that the police have received some hundreds of letters from all parts of the country offering suggestions of various kinds for the discovery of the murderer. None of the communications, however, help in any way to elucidate the mystery. A number of persons have also written offering their services, for certain pecuniary considerations, as "special detectives," and give glowing accounts, notwithstanding their previous inexperience in these matters, of their fitness to undertake the office they seek.

A Curious Discovery.

A discovery which, it was at first believed, would throw considerable light upon the movements of the murderer immediately after the commission of the crime was made on Tuesday afternoon. A little girl happened to be walking in the back garden of the house, 23, Hanbury-street, the next house but one to the scene of the murder, when her attention was attracted to peculiar marks on the wall and on the garden path. She communicated the discovery to Detective-Inspector Chandler, who had just called at the house in order to make a plan of the back premises of the three houses for the use of the coroner at the inquest. The whole of the yard was then carefully examined, with the result that a bloody trail was found distinctly marked for a distance of five or six feet in the direction of the back door of the house. Further investigation left no doubt that the trail was that of the murderer, who, it was evident, after finishing his work, had passed through or over

the dividing fence between Nos. 23 and 27, and then into the garden of No. 23. On the wall of the last house there was found a curious mark, between a smudge and a scratch, which had probably been made by the murderer, who, alarmed by the blood-soaked state of his coat, took off that garment and knocked it against the wall. Abutting on the end of the yard of No. 23 are the works of Mr. Bailey, a packing-case maker. In the yard of this establishment, in an out-of-the-way corner, the police on Tuesday found some crumpled paper almost saturated with blood. It was evident that the murderer had found the paper in the yard of 23, and had wiped his hands with it, afterwards throwing it over the wall into Bailey's premises. The house, No. 23, like most dwellings in the street, is let out in tenements direct from the owner, who does not live on the premises, and has no direct representative therein. The back and front doors are therefore always left either on the latch or wide open, the tenant of each room looking after the safety of his own particular premises. The general appearance of the bloody trail and other circumstances seem to show that the murderer intended to make his way as rapidly as possible into the street through the house next door but one, being frightened by some noise or light in No. 29 from retreating by the way by which he came.

Still on the Wrong Track.

The supposed bloodstains upon the wall of No. 23, Hanbury-street were on Wednesday closely examined by the divisional police surgeon and the officers engaged in the case, and the opinion was then formed that they were some kind of sewage deposit. The colour was such as to mislead any but the eye of an expert. Renewed investigation showed that similar discolouration was apparent on the other side of the wall, proceeding from the same cause, apparently; and this fact, taken in conjunction with the medical opinion, was held to render a chemical analysis unnecessary. In the course of the day a man was arrested at Holloway on suspicion of being connected with the murders; but as he turned out to be a harmless lunatic he was taken to the workhouse infirmary. Pigott, the man who was apprehended at Gravesend, still remains under medical care at the Whitechapel Infirmary, Baker's-row. There is no evidence in any way connecting him with the recent tragedies, and no charge will be preferred against him. The police still continue active inquiries, but so far have made no discoveries which give a clue to the perpetrator of the crimes. One or two men against whom suspicion has been directed are being watched; but no further arrests were made.

An Important Statement.

A woman named Mrs. Durrell has made a statement to the effect that at about half past five o'clock on the morning of the murder of Mrs. Chapman she saw a man and a woman conversing outside No. 29, Hanbury-street, the scene of the murder, and that they disappeared very suddenly. Mrs. Durrell was taken to the mortuary, and identified the body of Chapman as that of the woman whom she saw in Hanbury-street. If this identification can be relied upon, it is obviously an important piece of evidence, as it fixes with tolerable precision the time at which the murder was committed, and corroborates the statement of John Richardson, who went into the yard at a quarter to five, and has persistently declared that the body was not then on the premises. Davis, the man who first saw the corpse, went into the yard shortly after six o'clock. Assuming, therefore, that the various witnesses have spoken the truth, which there is no reason to doubt, the murder must have been committed between half past five and six o'clock, and the murderer must have walked through the streets in almost broad daylight. This has naturally strengthened the belief of many of those engaged in the case that the man had not far to go to reach his lodgings.

A PRIEST KILLS HIS WIFE AND CHILD.

The *Courrier de La Plata* publishes the following account of a terrible crime which has just been committed at Olavarría, in the Argentine Republic, by the priest of that parish, Pedro Castro Rodriguez, who had contrived some years ago to contract marriage under a false name. His wife must have afterwards become acquainted with his husband's real position, and in order to avoid scandal, she went to reside at Buenos Ayres, together with a daughter born of the union. She had a certain amount of money, which, at her husband's suggestion, she lodged in his name at a bank. It was then that, having got command of the money for which he had long been scheming, Pedro Rodriguez determined to get rid of both his wife and child. He made some excuse for getting them to come to Olavarría, and upon the very evening of their arrival he poisoned them. He had, as he thought, taken such precautions as to secure impunity, and had got a coffin ready in the church, where he placed the two bodies during the night. They were buried the next day in the village cemetery, the priest, Rodriguez, ordering the sexton to enter the false name and give it to the sexton. The latter's suspicions, however, had been aroused by seeing some spots of blood on the wall of the church and in the passage leading to the priest's house, and he communicated them to the chief of the police at La Plata, who at once put the priest under arrest, exhumed the bodies, and obtained a full confession of what had occurred.

£40 FOR A SON.

In the City of London Court, before Mr. E. T. E. Basley, sitting pro tem. for Mr. Commissioner Kerr, William Robert Leighton, carpenter, of Park Cottages, Rainham, Essex, sued Messrs. Miller and Johnston, chemical manure manufacturers, of 30, Mark-lane, to recover the sum of £150 as damages for the loss of his son, William Leighton, who was killed through a boiler explosion on the 26th of March last, at the defendants' works at Rainham. Mr. Ruegg appeared for the plaintiff; and Mr. Pillan for the defendants. On behalf of the plaintiff it was contended that an old vertical boiler, which was out of repair, exploded, and killed the plaintiff's son on the spot. The defendants contended that the deceased meddled with the machinery. The jury found that was not so, and gave a verdict for the plaintiff, damages £40, with costs.

CHARGES AGAINST A THEATRICAL MANAGER.

At Bow-street Police Court on Thursday, Roland Gideon Israel Barnett, who described himself as a theatrical manager, was charged on an extradition warrant with obtaining large sums of money by false pretences in America. The prisoner was first charged under the Fugitive Offenders Act, by Inspector Andrews, with committing frauds in Toronto, Canada. Mr. B. Abrahams defended. Inspector Andrews stated that on the way to the station the prisoner said, "Let me understand; is this the matter in America or is it the matter in Canada?" The witness replied, "In Canada." The prisoner said, "Shall I be sent back there?" The witness said, "I expect so; but it will be for the magistrate to decide." The prisoner went on, "Will he take bail?" The prisoner now made no reply to the charge, and Mr. Vaughan remanded him for a week, and refused to accept bail for the present.

SOLDIERS AND FURLOUGH.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE PEOPLE." Sir,—I do not know whether attention has ever been called before to the fact of soldiers on furlough having to pay the full railway fare before they can see their friends, no matter how far from home they may be stationed. A friend of mine, lately returned from foreign service, wishes to have a furlough next season, but will be deterred owing to the railway fare, viz., from Plymouth to London about 37s. 4d. This sum takes Tommy Atkins a long time to save out of his mite.— Hoping you will notice this, I am, yours, &c., A BROTHER OF THE PEOPLE.

A GHASTLY DISCOVERY.

Murder or Medical Experiment?

On Tuesday afternoon Frederick Moore, a man employed at Messrs. Ward's timber-yard, Grosvenor-road, had his attention drawn to a curious-looking object lying on the mud on the bank of the Thames, immediately opposite where he was working. He procured a ladder, and descended to the bank below the wharf. He was startled to find that the object was a human arm. It was fairly wedged between some timber in the wood dock belonging to Messrs. Chapple. Moore having secured the limb, carefully examined the immediate vicinity, but failing to find any more human remains, he took up the arm, carried it to the Embankment, and handed it over to Police constable Jones, 127 B. Jones wrapped up the arm in paper, and conveyed it to the Gerald-row Police Station. Inspector Adams, of the B Division, after communicating the discovery to Scotland Yard, sent for Dr. Neville, of Pimlico-road, and Smeaton-street, the nearest medical man, who soon arrived at the police station, and made a careful examination of the limb. He decided that the arm was that of a well-formed, tall young woman, probably about 25 years of age. It had been cut off at the shoulders with some sharp instrument, and the question naturally arose whether this was the work of a professional anatomist or of a murderer. Dr. Neville did not express a positive opinion either way, but said that the work had been neatly done. Some skill, too, had been shown in the manner in which the limb had been removed from the trunk, but the handwork was scarcely good enough for a person acquainted with the principles of anatomy. The flesh was comparatively fresh, and was not quite free from blood, but it appeared to have been in the water two or three days. The arm had most probably been removed from the trunk after death, and it bore no bruises or sign of violent usage.

Removal of the Remains.

As soon as the medical examination had been concluded, Inspector Adams had the arm removed to the mortuary in Millbank-street, and then proceeded with his investigations. His first care was to have the whole of the river in the immediate neighbourhood thoroughly dragged. The work was continued until a late hour in the evening, but, according to the police, no more human remains were found. The police records of missing persons were also carefully searched, but they yielded nothing that could be described as a clue. On Tuesday afternoon a man was seen sweeping the railway station at Guildford came across a parcel containing a human foot and leg, which he at once handed over to the local police. The parcel had apparently been thrown either from a passing train or from a bridge which passes over the railway close to where it was found. But it is not probable that the arm found on Tuesday had anything to do with the Guildford remains. The limb found on Tuesday was comparatively fresh; at any rate it formed part of a living body not more than four days ago. Within the last week there has been reported to the police an average number of disappearances of women; but, as far as can be ascertained, not one of them can be connected with the present case. It is possible, but not at all probable, that this arm may have been cut from the body of a young married woman, who left her home at Lewisham on the 20th ult., and has not since been heard of. She was 23 years of age, and tall; but she had threatened to commit suicide, and it is more likely that she carried out her threat than that she was the victim of a murderer. It is possible, also, that the arm may have been placed where found by some medical student, but this view is not shared by the authorities.

Inquiries and Theories.

Applications at the various London hospitals show that no portions of any body have been missed, and such are the stringent regulations applying to dissection that it is considered impossible for a single limb to be clandestinely conveyed out of the hospital without its absence being immediately detected. No student can possess a whole body for dissection, unless under very special circumstances, and each separate portion is supposed to be carefully registered in books kept for the purpose. Inspector Adams, Inspector Arthur Hare, Inspector Kendrick, and other officers have been busy in making inquiries at certain localities in Pimlico, while diligent search was made along the banks of the Thames for any other human remains, as it is thought not improbable that the remaining portions of the woman's trunk—presuming the case to be one of murder—will be sooner or later discovered. Several theories are advanced as to this mysterious affair. One is that the poor woman died from the effects of an unlawful operation committed in some house of evil repute; that her body was then cut up, in order to first of all conceal the crime, and, secondly, to more easily dispose of it; and it was the work of a man having medical knowledge. Another theory is that the deceased had been killed by the same unseen hand that committed the dastardly crimes in Whitechapel, and that the arm has actually been brought from the East-end to Pimlico in order to throw the police off the scent. Inspector Aberline, Inspector Helson, Inspector Reid, and other officers engaged in investigating the Whitechapel crimes have been in communication with Scotland Yard with reference to the finding of the arm, but no clue has as yet been found. Dr. Neville is of opinion that the woman met her death about Sunday, and that the limb was cut off some time after the creature's decease. There is now an impression that the piece of string on the limb was tied round for the purpose of attaching a weight in order to sink it. Search has been made in the mud at the wharf, but no weight could be traced. All the lightermen and owners of small craft are keeping a vigilant lookout, while the officers of the Criminal Investigation Department are making inquiries. The authorities still incline to the belief that a murder has been committed, although of course there is as yet very little evidence upon which to form an opinion. The Thames police were engaged for several hours on Wednesday in dragging the river from Pimlico to the point where the London, Brighton, and South Coast railway bridge crosses, which point the remains were found. A careful examination was also made of the timber rafts floating in the river, but no discovery of human remains was made. It is the opinion of the river police that the arm was dropped over the embankment at night.

A Missing Young Woman.

A Mrs. Potter, living in Spencer Buildings, Westminster, a considerable distress of mind, applied to Dr. Eyncourt, at the Westminster Police Court, on Thursday, stating that she had reason to fear that the arm found in the river off Grosvenor-road belonged to her daughter, Emma, a girl 17 years of age, of rather weak intellect, who had been missing from home since eleven the previous Saturday morning. Her daughter had given her some trouble by going in the streets at night, and at this time of the year she was particularly troublesome. At two o'clock on the morning of the 8th inst. a policeman brought her home, and applicant at eleven o'clock in the forenoon went out looking for her daughter, but had gone, and from that time she had seen nothing of her, although she had diligently made inquiries, and been to places—the Green Park in particular—where she knew the girl was likely to go. She had been to work-houses and infirmaries without tidings, and the only item of information she could glean was from a policeman, who knew the girl by sight. He last saw her at half past five on the evening of the 8th inst. in the neighbourhood of Buckingham Gate. —Mr. D'Eyncourt said he could only refer the applicant to the press and the police.—The applicant said she had been that morning to see Dr. Neville, the acting divisional surgeon of police, and he told her that the particulars she had given him of her daughter would in every way

correspond with the arm which had been found. The doctor questioned her particularly as to the stature and appearance of her daughter, and, having given his opinion, referred her to the police court. The applicant furnished the following description of the missing girl:—Tall and well formed, and of rather dark complexion, long arms, and a short nail on the left hand. Attired in a brown dress, black jacket, white hat with black velvet band and white lace in front; high lace-up boots.

An Unfounded Rumour.

It was reported on Thursday that the body of a woman tied up in a sack had been found at Smeaton-square Station of the District Railway. No such discovery was made, and there was no foundation for the report. Following the recent tragedies, the rumour created much excitement, and occasioned many inquiries.

SUPPOSED TRAGEDY ON THE MIDLAND RAILWAY.

It has been ascertained that a man whose body was found on the Midland Railway, outside Haverstock Hill Station on Wednesday morning, was travelling in a carriage with a number of sailors. There are several indications of a severe struggle, and it is believed that he was thrown out of the train. The police are actively engaged in investigating the matter.

A DISTRESSING LETTER.

An inquest by the Hertfordshire coroner on the body of Robert Ash Charlton, B.A., son of the late Robert Charlton, the eminent Quaker philanthropist, of Clifton, elicited the fact that he had committed suicide by swallowing an ounce of prussic acid while staying with his wife at the house of his father-in-law, at Farfield, Hitchin, on Sunday last. When 17 years of age he had a heavy fall from a bicycle, and his leg was much injured. But he recovered, and about two years ago he married. He was returning to Clifton, Bristol, from Scotland, where he had been on a tour for his health, when the sad event occurred. The following statement, unsigned, was found in his bed-room:—"For some time past I have had at intervals an almost overpowering tendency to make away with myself, which, however, has completely disappeared for considerable periods, making the very idea of it seem a senseless vision. Lately it has to some extent returned, and as it brings back the former distressing sensations, I think it wise to put this fact into writing, so that if by ill-fortune the lines might be some explanation. It began to be noticed with the violent blow to my head in 1877. As under certain circumstances this statement will probably see the light, I think it well to avoid any expression of my feelings in writing this as to the consequences to my dearest wife and mother and others who have shown me the greatest kindness and deepest affection. I cannot bear to let my mind rest upon them."—A verdict of suicide while in a state of temporary insanity was returned.

ASSAULTING AN ARTIST.

At the Bow-street Police Court on Thursday, Narcisse Wierre was charged with violently assaulting Louis Verhage, an artist. Mr. Strong defended. The prosecutor, whose head was bandaged, said that he was in the St. Martin's public-house, Duke-street, Adelphi, when the defendant entered, and knocked him down with a heavy walking-stick. He struck him several times on the head, covering him with blood and rendering him nearly senseless. Is cross-examination, the prosecutor said he had known the prisoner for about three months, and the latter owed him £14 10s., which he had never attempted to pay. Since these proceedings had been instituted the prisoner had paid him £3 on account. He denied that he had exasperated the prisoner by constantly worrying him for the money. —Evidence as to the violent and unprovoked character of the assault having been given by witnesses who were in the public-house, Police-constable John Beag, 391 E. deposed to taking the prisoner into custody, and sending the prosecutor to the Charing Cross Hospital. He said, "I am sorry; it is bad for me." There were blood-stains on the butt of the walking-stick.—Mr. Vaughan ordered that the house surgeon of the hospital should attend and give evidence at the next hearing, when the prisoner would be committed for trial.—The prisoner was then remanded for a week, bail being refused.

THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

The preliminary meeting of the Parnell Commission (Special Commission Act, 1888) will take place to-morrow (Monday), at eleven o'clock, and will be held in Probate Court I. of the Royal Courts of Justice, when the commissioners (Sir James Hannen, Justices Day and A. L. Smith) will attend and hear any applications by any party entitled to attend before them under the provisions of the above-named Act, by their counsel, solicitor, or in person. For the convenience of the parties concerned, their counsel, solicitors, and others having business in court, a special form of ticket has been issued by the secretary to the commission, Mr. H. Cunyngame, and admission by a special door will be reserved for the holders of these tickets. The statement which has appeared in several papers to the effect that a court would be especially erected in the central hall of the Royal Courts of Justice for the purposes of the commission is entirely without foundation. As it was feared that the limited space in Probate Court I. would be found inadequate for the influx of persons expected to attend the commission, the secretary has been recently inquiring as to the possibility of securing another and larger court, and with this view the disused Court of Appeal, in Lincoln's Inn, has lately been examined by him. Up to the present time, however, nothing definite has been determined upon in this respect. It is anticipated that, upon the conclusion of the preliminary meeting to-morrow (Monday), the sitting of the commission will be adjourned for some time. Mr. Parnell's action against the proprietor and publisher of the *Times* was formally intimated in the Court of Session at calling the lists on Thursday. It will be heard before Lord Kinnear. The amount of damages claimed is not stated. It is said that arrestments have been issued against the respondents' funds and securities. The counsel for the pursuer are Messrs. Balfour, Q.C., Asher, Q.C., and Strachan.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

A serious accident occurred on Tuesday night at Kintore, on the Great North of Scotland Railway, thirteen miles from Aberdeen. A heavy goods train from Aberdeen to Alford had been taken past Kintore Station, and the engine was detached for the purpose of shunting. The wagons, being left on the incline, started off and dashed into a siding, afterwards crashing through the end of the station. Two young men, bakers, who were travelling in the guards' van, were killed. The line was much damaged.—The train carrying the Grand Army of Veterans from Youngstown, Ohio, to the national encampment at Columbus, was wrecked on Monday afternoon near Wadsworth. The connecting rod of the locomotive broke while the train was waiting on a curve for repairs. A heavy freight train following dashed into the rear of the special, wrecking four cars, two of which were completely demolished. The excursionists left the cars before the crash came. As they hurried down the embankment the wrecked coaches rolled upon them, killing four and injuring twenty-five, several fatally. The freight train was signalled, but could not stop on account of the steep grade.

On Saturday Florence Warner, a child, of 23, Cottage-place, Clarendon-street, Greenwich, sustained severe burns on the chest and other parts of her body by playing with lighter matches. She was admitted to Greenwich Hospital.

At this time Whitechapel—and, indeed, the whole metropolis—is in a fever of excitement like of which has never been known before, as it was during the famous East-end murders in the year 1812. The idea that the notorious murderer is walking about in their midst has agitated the entire population of the neighbourhood to an incredible extent. And excitement has only been increased by evident powerlessness of the police—as yet, all events—to trace the assassin. Many men, including the person known as “Father Apron,” has been arrested on suspicion and released, and the police seem to derive the traces of the assassin than they do, when he left Hanbury-street—he must have done so—in broad daylight, covered with blood of his latest victim. That he was able to effect his escape in the condition in which he must have been, would seem to indicate that he must have had a place of retreat close at hand. A very little blood makes a very great show; and there is evidence enough to prove that the murderer must have had his clothes saturated to an extent which would almost certainly have drawn attention to him, even at such an early hour in the morning, if he had far to go. In any case, be the murderer who he may, the East-end, and London in general, will not rest easy until the shadow of this great terror is removed from our streets. A question naturally arises as to how far the police have done their duty during the period of these horrors in Whitechapel. Speaking of the members of the force individually, we assert that they have done their duty as well as they possibly could, seeing that it is physically impossible for a policeman, any more than anybody else, to be in two places at once. The constables on duty near the scenes of the several murders have failed to prevent them, because the murderer carefully chose the minute when the constable was at the other end of a long beat. Speaking of the force as a whole, one can only say, as the French general said of the English infantry, they are admirable, but there are very few of them. The fact is, that there are not enough policemen, or anything like enough, to do the duty that has to be done in London. Five millions of human beings, including the most desperate criminal class in the world, need more than twelve thousand policemen, all told, to maintain public order and to prevent such tragedies as those in Whitechapel. How many people, who should be curious to know, who sneer at the police and complain of inefficient police protection, are aware of the actual proportion the numbers of the metropolitan police to the numbers of the metropolitan public? But the police have been unable to prevent the murderer from accomplishing his sanguinary work, it is all the more absolutely imperative that they should succeed in bringing him to justice and to the gallows, which is too good for him.

Our observations made a fortnight ago on the practical working of the Allotments Act have elicited a remarkable letter from a correspondent, which we publish in another column, commenting on the difficulties which agricultural labourers find in trying to cultivate

MURDEROUS ATTACK BY A WOMAN
A shibboleth telegram states that a woman named Hayes attacked another woman named Doolan with a knife, with intent to murder, at four o'clock on Friday morning. Doolan escaped by jumping through a window and sustained severe injuries. She lies in a precarious condition. Hayes was with difficulty arrested.

The report goes that the Bishop of St. Asaph will resign his see, even though he recovers his health, and another report names Dean Furworn as a possible successor.

THE EAST-END HORROR:

Inquest on the Murdered Woman.

I Knew that She was Addicted to Drink.

DRINK.

The Coroner: What did she do for a living?—Witness: She used to do casual work, make anti-macassars, and wash clothes in the streets. I was afraid that the deceased was not particular as to how she got a living. On Friday she used to go to Stratford in order to sell these things. On Friday afternoon I met her again at about five o'clock, and she appeared to be perfectly sober. I said to her, "Have you been to Stratford to-day?" and the deceased said she felt too ill for anything. I left her immediately afterwards, and returned in about ten minutes, and saw her standing in the same place. She then said, "It is no use giving way, I must pull myself together and get some money for my lodgings." That was the last time I ever saw her alive.—By the Coroner: What did you see on Friday she told me she was drunk because in the evening the deceased was a very straightforward woman when she was sober? I have seen her often the worse for drink, but I don't think she could take much.—A Juror: Since the death of her husband the deceased seemed to live a very irregular life. She had a sister and mother living, but I don't think they were on friendly terms.—Timothy Donovan said: I live at 37, Dorset-street, Spitalfields. I am the deputy of the lodging-house there. I have seen the body of the deceased, and identify it as the woman who has lodged at our house during the last four months. She was not at the lodging-house during last week, except on Friday afternoon, when she came to allow her to do some work in the kitchen. I said "Yes," and asked her where she had been to all the week, and she said she had been in the infirmary. She went out again at about a quarter to two o'clock the next morning. As she was going out she said to me, "I have not got any money now, but don't let the bed, it will be back again soon." She had been drinking at that time. I never saw her again alive.—By the Coroner: I did not see the deceased with any man that night. She used to come to the house and stay with a man who was a pensioner. She has come with other men, but I have refused her admission, because the pensioner used to let her in the house to accompany the man. The deceased was accompanied by herself, for which she paid sixpence a night. I last saw her with the pensioner about a week ago. On Saturday week she said to me, "Wait a minute, Tim, I am going up to the top of the street to see him, he's going to drink."

his pension." The man appeared to be about 45 years of age, and was about 5ft. 8in. high. Sometimes he was dressed as a dock labourer, and at other times he had a gentlemanly appearance. His complexion was rather dark. The deceased She was found the man at the top of the street. She was on very good terms with the other lodgers. I saw her with a black eye on Friday, the 7th inst., but do not explain how she got it. — John Evans, 35, Dorset-street, a night watchman, deposed: I have seen the body of the deceased, and recognised it as Annie "Sievey". I last saw her on Saturday morning, the 8th inst. She left the house about 1.30. I followed her to the door, and watched her go through a place called "Paternoster-row" into Brunsfield-street. She then turned towards Spitalfields, but she never returned. She said she had been to her sister's in Vauxhall. The pensioner called at the lodging-house at about half-past two last Saturday afternoon to inquire after the deceased. When I told him what had occurred he went out, without saying a word, in the direction of Spitalfields Church. — This being all the evidence to be heard that day, the inquiry was adjourned.

Identification and Discovery of the Body.

On the resumption of the inquiry on Wednesday, Fountain Smith, printer's warehouseman, stated; I have access to the mortuary, and recognise it as that of my old employer, the widow of John Chapman, who lived at Windsor, coachman. She had been separated from her husband for about three years. Her age was 47. I last saw her alive a fortnight ago, in Commercial-street, where I met her promiscuously. Her husband died at Christmas, 1866, gave her 2s.; she did not say where she was living nor what she was doing. She said she wanted the money for a lodging.—James Kent, 20, Drew's Blocks, Shadwell, a packing-case maker, said he worked for Mr. Bayley, 23a, Hanbury-street; and there at 4.9 a.m. on Saturday I arrived about ten minutes before that hour. Our employer's gate was open and there I waited for some other men. Davis, who lives two or three doors away, ran from his house into the road and cried, "Men, come here." James Green and I went together to 29, Hanbury-street, and on going through the passage, standing on the top of the back door steps, I saw a woman lying in the yard between the steps and the partition between the yard and the next. Her head was near the wall, and one part of the body was against the wall. The feet were lying towards the back of Bayley's premises. The witness indicated the precise position upon a plan produced by the police officers). Deceased's clothes were disarranged, and her apron was thrown over them. I did not go down the steps, but went outside and returned after Inspector Chandler had arrived. I could see that the woman was dead. She had some kind of handkerchief around her throat which seemed soaked in blood. The face and hands were smeared with blood, as if she had struggled. She was unable to raise her head back and fought with her hands to free her face. The hands were turned towards her throat. The legs were wide apart, and there were marks of blood upon them. The entrails were protruding, and were lying across her left side. I got a piece of canvas from the shop to throw over the body, and by that time a mob had assembled, and Inspector Chandler was in possession of the yard. The foreman gets to the shop at ten minutes to six every morning, and he was there before us.—James Green, of Acton-street, Burdett-road, a packing-case maker in the same employ, as last witness, said: I arrived in Hanbury-street at ten minutes past six on Saturday morning, and accompanied Kent to the back door of No. 29. I left the premises with him.

In the House.

— Amelia Richardson, 29, Hanbury-street, deposed :— I am a widow, and occupy half of the house—i. e., the first floor, ground floor, and workshops in the cellar. I carry on the business of a packing-case maker there, and the shops are used by my sons John, aged 37, and a man named Francis Tyler, who has worked for me eighteen years. My son lives in John-street, Spitalfields, and he works also in the market on market mornings. At six a.m. my grandson, Thomas Richardson, aged 14, who lives with me, got up. I sent him down to see what was there, as I stated as there was so much noise in the passage. He came back and said, " Oh, grandmother, there's a woman murdered." I then went down immediately, and saw the body of the deceased lying in the yard. There was no one there at the time, but there were people in the passage. Soon afterwards a constable came and took possession of the place. I went to bed about half past nine and was very wakeful half the night. I was awake at three a.m., and only dozed after that.— Did you hear any noise during the night? No.— Who occupies the first floor back? Mr. Waker, maker of lawn-tennis boots. He sleeps there with his son, 27 years of age. The son is weak-minded and inoffensive. On the ground floor there are two rooms. Mrs. Hardman occupies them with her son, aged 16. She uses the front room as a cats'-ment shop. In the front room on the first floor on the 7th inst. I had a prayer meeting, and before I went to bed I locked the door of this room, and took the key with me. It was still locked in the morning. John Davis and his family, tenants of the third floor front, and Mrs. Sarah Cook, who occupies the room on the same floor. She has a sick child, 10 years of age. Thompson is an old lady I keep out of the room. Thompson and his wife, with his adopted little girl, occupy the front room on the second floor. On Saturday morning I called to Thompson at ten minutes to four o'clock. I heard him leave the house. He did not go into the back yard. Two unmarried sisters reside in the second floor back. They work at a cigar factory. When I went down all the tenants were in the house except Mr. Thompson and Mr. Davis.— Were the front and back doors always left open? Yes, you can open the front and back doors of any of the houses about there. They are all let out in rooms. People are coming in or going out all the night. I could hear any one going through the passage. I did not hear any one going through on the 8th inst.— You heard no cries? None.— Supposing a person had gone through at half-past three, would that have attracted your attention? Yes.— You always hear people going to the back yard? Yes.— People frequently go through.— People go there when they have no business to do so? Yes. I dare say they do.— On the morning of the 8th inst. you were confident no one did go through? Yes. I should have heard the sound.— They must have walked purposely quietly? Yes, or I should have heard them.— By the Jury: I should not allow any stranger to go through for an immoral purpose.— I knew it.

Other Lodgers

"Harriet Hardman, living at 29 Hanbury street, cats' meat saleswoman, the occupier of the ground-floor front room, stated: 'I went to bed on Friday night, the 7th inst., at about ten. My son sleeps in the same room. I did not wake during the night. I was awakened during the trampling through the passage at about six o'clock. My son was asleep, and I told him to go to the back, as I thought there was a fire. He returned and said that a woman had been killed in the yard. I did not go out of my room. I have often heard people going through the passage into the yard, but never got up to look who they were.' John Richardson, of John-street, Spitalfields market porter, said: 'I assist my mother in her business, and I went to 29, Hanbury-street between 4.45 a.m. and 4 a.m. on Saturday, the 8th inst. I went to see if the ladies were secure, as sometimes while ago there was a robbery there of some tools. I have been accustomed to go on market mornings since the time when the cellar was broken in.—Did you go into the yard?' No, the yard door was shut. I opened it and sat on the doorstep, and cut up pieces of leather off my boot with an old table knife about five inches long. I kept the knife upstairs at John-street. I had been feeding a rabbit with a carrot that I had cut up, and I put the knife in my pocket. I do not usually carry it there. After cutting the leather off my boot

tied my boot up, and went out of the house into the market. I did not close the back door. It closed itself.—Did you notice whether there was any object outside? I could not have failed to notice the deceased had she been lying there then. I saw the body two or three minutes before the doctor came.—You have been there at all hours of the night?—Yes.—Have you ever seen any strangers there?—Yes, plenty, at all hours—both men and women. I have often turned them out. We have had them on our first floor as well, on the landing.—Do you mean to say that they go there for an immoral purpose? Yes, they do.—Mrs. Richardson, recalled, said she had never missed anything, and had such confidence in her neighbours that she had left the doors of some rooms unlocked. A saw and a hammer had been taken from the cellar a long time ago. The padlock was broken open.—Had you an idea at any time that a part of the house or yard was used for an immoral purpose?—Witness (emphatically): No, sir.—Did you say anything about the leather apron?—Yes, my son wears one when he works in the cellar. On Thursday, September 6th, I found my son's leather apron in the cellar mildewed. He had not used it for a month. I took it and put it under the tap in the yard, and left it there. It was found there on Saturday morning by the police, who took charge of it. The apron had remained there from Thursday to Saturday.—Was this tap used?—Yes, by all of us in the house. The apron was on the stones. The police took away an empty box, used for nails, and the steel out of a boy's gaiter.—Did you ever know of strange women being found on the first-floor landing?—No.—Your son had never spoken to you about it?—No.

"Leather Apron's" Evidence.

22, John Piser was then called. He said: I live at 22, Mulberry-street, Commercial-road East. I am a shoemaker.—Are you known by the nickname of "Leather Apron"? Yes, sir.—Where were you on Friday night last? I was at 22, Mulberry-street. On Thursday, the 8th inst. I arrived there.—From where? From the west end of town.—Who lives at 22, Mulberry-street? My brother and sister-in-law and my stepmother. I remained indoors there.—Until when? Until I was arrested by Sergeant Thicke, on the 10th inst. Can you tell us what was the last thing you did during that time? I never left the house.—Why were you remaining indoors? Because my brother advised me.—You were the subject of suspicion? I was the object of a false suspicion.—You remained on the advice of your friends. Yes; I am telling you what I did.—The Coroner: It was not the best advice that you could have had. You have been released, and are not now in custody? I am not.—Piser: I wish to vindicate my character to the world at large.—The Coroner: I have called you in your own interests, partly with the object of giving you an opportunity of clearing up. Can you tell us where you were on Thursday, August 30th?—Witness (after considering): In the Holloway-road.—You had better say exactly where you were. It is important to account for your time from that Thursday to the Friday morning.—What time, may I ask?—The Coroner: It was the week before you came to Mulberry-street.—Witness: I was staying at a common lodging-house called the Round House, in the Holloway-road.—Did you sleep the night there? Yes.—At what time did you go in? On the night of the London Dock fire I went in about two or a quarter past. It was on the Friday morning.—Where you were in the lodging-house? At eleven a.m. on the same day. I saw on the placards, "Another Horrible Murder."—Where were you before two o'clock on Friday morning? At eleven p.m. on Thursday I had my supper at the Round House.—Did you go out? Yes, as far as the Seven Sisters-road, and then returned towards Highgate way, down the Holloway-road. Turning, I saw the reflection of a fire. Coming as far as the church in the Holloway-road I saw two constables and the lodging-house keeper talking together. I asked a constable where the fire was, and he said it was in Lady's walk, near the church.—Did you see anything else? He replied, "Down by the Albert Docks." It was then about half past one, to the best of my recollection. I went as far as Highbury Railway Station on the same side of the way, returned, and then went into the lodging-house.—Did any one speak to you about being so late? No; I paid the night watchman. I asked him if my bed was let, and he said, "They are let by eleven o'clock. You don't think they are to let to this hour." I paid him 4d. for another bed. I stayed up smoking on the form of the kitchen, on the right hand side near the fireplace, and then went to bed.—Did any one speak to you at eleven o'clock? Yes. The day man came and told us to get up, as he wanted to make the beds. I got up and dressed, and went down into the kitchen.—Is there anything else you want to say? Nothing.—When you said the West-end of town did you mean Holloway? No; another lodging-house in Peter-street, Westminster.—The Coroner: It is only fair to say that the witness's statements can be corroborated.—William Thicke, detective-sergeant, deposed: Knowing that "Leather Apron" was suspected of being concerned in the murder, on Monday morning I arrested Piser at 22, Mulberry-street, and took him down to the Holloway-road, where "Leather Apron" formerly lived. When people in the neighbourhood speak of the "Leather Apron" do they mean Piser? They do.—He has been released from custody? He was released last night at 9.30.—The inquiry was further adjourned.

The Inspector's Statement.

On the resumption on Thursday, Police-inspector Joseph Chandler, stated that at ten minutes past six on the morning of the 8th inst., when a man told him that another woman had been murdered at No. 29, Hanbury-street, he went to the yard in front of the house, and no one else was there. He saw the body of a woman lying on the grass on her back, her head being nearly two feet from the wall, and six or nine inches from the steps. A portion of the intestines were above the right shoulder. After giving a minute description of the appearance of the body, the witness stated that he sent for Dr. Phillips and also for the ambulance. He saw that no one touched the body till the doctor arrived, about 6.30. Meanwhile he got a piece of canvas from a neighbour and threw it over the body. After the removal of the body he examined the yard, and found a piece of coarse muslin and a small bag. He saw three or four pieces of paper and two small pieces of paper and a portion of an envelope containing the stamp of the Sussex Regiment and two pills. On the piece of the envelope was written the letter M, and it had the London post stamp. The letters S. P.—were also written on the envelope, but the writing after the P was torn off. He also observed a leather apron near the tap, a nail box, and a piece of flat steel, which Mrs. Richardson had since identified and accounted for. There was no appearance of a struggle having taken place in the yard, and there was no evidence of any other person recently being in the yard. There were marks discovered on the wall of the yard No. 25, and these had been seen by the doctor. Every examination had been made, but no blood stains were found outside the yard, but there were some blood stains near the body. He searched the clothing of the deceased at the mortuary. Her outside jacket—a long black jacket—had blood stains; there were blood stains round the neck, and two or three on the left arm. There was no pocket in the clothing, but a large pocket worn under the skirt was torn down the front and gave the skirt a hole, it was quite empty. He also gave a description of her clothing, which was a little soiled. John Richardson, who was in the yard at a quarter past five, told him he was sure the body was not there at that time.—The Foreman: Are you going to produce the pensioner who is said to have been with her?—The Witness: No, we have not been able to find him yet; and no one can give us any idea where he is. Parties have been requested to communicate with the police if he came home. Timothy Donovan knew the pensioner, but had not seen him since Saturday, the 8th inst.

Where is that Pensioner?

Timothy Donovan, deputy of the lodging-house

at 35, Dorset-street, said: I recognise the handkerchief produced as one which the deceased used to wear. She bought it from a lodger about a week or a fortnight ago. She was wearing it on the Saturday morning when she left the lodging-house. She was wearing it three-corner-wise round her neck, with a black woollen sort of scarf underneath. It was tied in front in a knot.

—The Foreman: Would you recognise the pensioner, Ted Stanley, if you saw him?—A Juror: Ted Stanley is not the pensioner.—The Foreman understood him, and repeated the question.—

Witness: I would recognise "Harry the Hawker," if I saw him, but not Ted Stanley.—The Foreman asked who was the man who was drinking with some women in a public-house?—The Coroner referred back to evidence where both Ted Stanley and "Harry the Hawker" were spoken of as being in the public-house with some women, and said there was nothing to show that they were the same person.—The foreman said he referred to the pensioner—the man who regularly came to see and live with the deceased. That man ought to be produced.—The Coroner concurred.—The Foreman (to the witness): Would you recognise him as being "Harry the Hawker"?—

Witness: Yes.—The Coroner: Have you seen him since Saturday?—Witness: No.—Why did you not send him on to the police? He would not stop.—The Foreman: What was he like?—

Witness: He had a soldierly appearance. He dressed differently at different times, and did not always look so gentlemanly.

The Medical Evidence

[illegible]

**ROYAL NATIONAL LIFEBOAT
INSTITUTION.**

A meeting of this institution was held on Thursday, at 4.30 p.m., John-creed, delphs. Sir Edward Birbeck, Bart., the chair. The crews of lifeboats belonging to the institution for services rendered during the past month, also to the crews of shore boats and others for saving life from wrecks on our coasts. Payments amounting to £3,842 were ordered to be made on the 293 lifeboat establishments of the institution. Among the contributions recently received were £2,000 from the trustees of the late Mr. Edward Boustead, of Clapham Park; £1,700 from the residuary legatees of the late Sir Joseph Whitworth, being a further contribution towards providing and permanently maintaining a lifeboat to be named the "Joseph Whitworth"; £700 from Mr. Martin, of Penryn, for the cost of the Royal New lifeboat, to be named "Jane Martin"; £100 from Mrs. Joseph Roberts, Mina-road, Old Kent-road; £100 from the Ancient Order of Foresters, annual subscription in aid of the support of their two lifeboats; and £22 10s. from the Worshipful Company of Drapers. New lifeboats have been sent during the past month to Ramsey, Wells, Dover, Jersey, Guernsey, Berwick-on-Tweed, and New Brighton.

THE SOUTHPORT MYSTERY.

The Southport coroner resumed the inquest into the death of William Tillyer H. Rhodes, aged 9 years, whose body was found locked up in an attic of an unoccupied house in Park Avenue, Southport, on August 12th, in a horribly decomposed state. The evidence taken previously was read over, and some new witnesses were examined, but their evidence only intensified the mystery. The coroner, in addressing the jury, said there was only one possible verdict, and the jury recorded an open verdict.

THEATRICAL INTELLIGENCE.

The account of the main incident in the new Gilbert and Sullivan comic opera, forthcoming at the Savoy some time during the ensuing month, is true, it is almost identical with that of "Marianne," in which the condemned hero, Don Cesar de Baza, marries a lady half an hour before he is led off to execution, but, being rescued at the last moment, claims his bride to the confusion of the plotting villain of the story. A prominent personage in the new opera will be a comic jester, possibly the famous Will Somers, or "Patch," as he was nicknamed by his Royal Master, Bluff King Hal. This historical "Court Fool" would give fine scope for the expression of Mr. Gilbert's ironic gifts of gibing and sarcasm. The title of "Mother-in-Law" being already appropriated, the English version of "Les Surprises du Divorce," with which the new Court Theatre is to open on Monday week, the 24th inst., will be named by its adaptor, Mr. Sydney Grundy, "Mamma."—Mr. Lionel Brough's season at the Royalty closes this week. In the interim before the arrival of the French company the Dean-street playhouse will be opened for the production of a new comedy by a lady dramatist, to be called "A Fair Bismarck." The comedy is the title of a new one-act play which will shortly be put on at the Comedy as first piece, to precede "Uncles and Aunts."—An original comedietta, entitled "Leah," is shortly to be brought out at the Lyceum as curtain raiser to "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." "She," at the Gaiety, when its course is run, and Mr. Edwards resumes the management of his theatre, will be followed by the new burlesque, by Messrs. Pettitt and Sims, so long talked about. The comic opera of "Carina," which will be ready for the public by the end of the month, and Miss Wallis is to open her new theatre in Shaftesbury Avenue with "A You Like It" early in October.—Mr. Leslie's new Lyric Theatre in the same neighbourhood is rapidly approaching completion. The next revivals at the Surrey, the Marylebone, and the Elephant and Castle Theatres will be "The Golden Ladder," "The Shadows of a Great City," and "A Mother's Sin" respectively.—Mr. W. Morton will manage Herodotus's entertainment, to be given at the Egyptian Hall in October.—Mr. J. Ward has taken a lease of St. George's Hall, Wandsworth, and purposes giving entertainments there of the popular order.

THE EMPIRE.

The entertainment offered at this magnificent furnished resort is thoroughly original and enjoyable. "Dilars" is a beautiful ballet, and it receives an additional charm by the artistic and graceful work of the artists concerned in its representation. "Petite de Sortie," and "Miss E. Vincent." In this ballet Signor Albertini introduces a very clever dance. Another ballet, equally charming, and evoking equally successful results, is "Rose d'Amour," the chief parts of which are undertaken by Mlle. Helene Cornalba and De Sortie, Miss E. Vincent, and Signor Albertini. Mr. Charles Godfrey is highly successful with his descriptive song, "Across the Bridge," for which special scenery is supplied. The O'Neers bring the art of wire-walking almost to perfection, all the while indulging in some dexterous exploits on the wire at the same time. An acrobat and a very clever performance is given by Cec Meon on the flying trapeze. The "Pinauds" are entertaining with their musical farces, and the impersonations attempted by the Pinauds are true to life. The Sisters Learner, stired in becoming costumes, sing melodious duets, and Miss E. Vincent, Miss May Selby, and Miss F. Robins are excellent serio-comic. Capital music is discoursed throughout the evening by a capable orchestra, under the direction of M. Herve.

FRESH FROM THE COUNTRY.

Joseph Brown, 29, described as a dealer, living in Green-street, Whitechapel, was charged, at Worcester-street Police Court, with having obtained 21s. from Henry Hall by means of a trick.—The prosecutor said that he lived at Penny-thorne-road, Peckham, and on Sunday morning visited Petticoat-lane, to see what it was like. The prisoner was there selling purses, in which he put silver coins—two shillings, or sometimes three—offering them for sale for 1s. each. He offered one to witness into which he had "put three shillings," and witness bought it for 1s. He then offered him another, after he had put five separate coins, which he said were shillings, into it, and witness bought that for 2s., changing a sovereign to pay for it. He put both purses into his pocket without opening them, because he felt the money in them. The prisoner told him not to go away as there would be another bargain directly, and presently he dropped a coin into a third purse, and saying to him, "That's your sovereign," offered to sell him the purse for 1s. Witness handed over the 1s., change he had received, and got the purse. He then found only a bright halfpenny. He demanded his money back, and the prisoner tried to run away. He got hold of him, and then a lot of men round tried to rescue him, knocking witness about and telling him he bought the purse with his eyes open. A constable arriving, the prisoner was given into custody. At the station he took the other purses from his pockets, and found that the one supposed to contain 3s. had only three halfpence in it, and the other supposed to contain 5s. only five halfpence.—James Hall, the brother, gave corroborative evidence, and in answer to Mr. Bushby said that the prosecutor had only been a month in London, and had come from Bicester, Oxfordshire.—The witness, who said that the prosecutor would not have charged him had the purses really contained more than was given for them, was fully committed for trial.

DESTRUCTIVE DIVERS.

The *Itzehoe Nachrichten* states that at the last naval manoeuvres before Kiel an application of a swimming dress was made which has been tried till now only in the German Navy. The dress is like a diver's dress, made of indiarubber, and double. On the chest is a valve through which air is blown into the interior of the dress, which covers the whole body and leaves only the face bare. To prevent the swimmer from being too much tossed by the waves the space round the chest is well-filled with air. About the hips the swimmer wears a girdle, which divides the dress into two parts, to prevent a too great loss of air if the dress were torn about the legs, and consequent difficulty in swimming. The swimmer wears shoes with leaden soles to secure his equilibrium, and for his defence a long knife, which is fastened to the girdle. The swimmers are employed for the blowing up of mines and hostile craft, and are provided with an explosive box, which they have to fasten to the mine or craft and to set on fire. Before the explosion ensues they are out of the reach of danger. During the attack on the harbour of Kiel on the 29th of last month divers were dispatched from the armour-clad squadron to destroy the mines.

James Sharp, aged 16 years, a shoeblack, of Carter House, Clapham Common, was on Saturday found lying seriously injured on the South-Western Railway.

At Wolverhampton last week Patience Parsons, landlady of the Whale Inn, was fined 25s and costs for selling drink on her premises during prohibited hours on Sunday. It was proved that in three hours 117 persons entered the premises.

LEACH'S FAMILY DRESSMAKER.—A lady writing on Dressmaking in *THE PEOPLE* writes: "I have been enabled to make my own and also my sister's dresses, and I recommend it to all my friends. In addition to the various beautiful costumes, the popular edition contains 300 Patterns, illustrating each holder for a Pair of Gloves. Practical Lessons on Dressmaking, useful family patterns, &c. See September Number. All newsagents, &c. sell."—A PATTERN OF GIRL'S SMOCKED DRESS IS GIVEN AWAY with Mrs. LEACH'S CHILDREN'S DRESSMAKER. For October, the new and beautiful costume, the popular edition contains 300 Patterns, illustrating each holder for a Pair of Gloves. Practical Lessons on Dressmaking, useful family patterns, &c. See September Number. All newsagents, &c. sell.

A PHOTOGRAPHER AMONG THE BRIGANDS.

M. Karastojanoff, whose capture by brigands has recently been reported, gives the following account of his adventures:—"I was occupied in taking photographs of the beautiful scenery near the monastery of the Rilo, with an assistant, when about four o'clock in the afternoon we suddenly met fourteen armed men. They pointed their guns at us, and two of them called out to us not to move or we should be shot. These two then came towards us, and we were bound fast. Then we were led up to the robber chief, Elia, who said, 'You don't want the Russians? You miserable wretches, we will soon drive out of your love of the Czar! He will get a rope about his neck as soon as you.' The chief gave me several blows with the stock of his gun, and called me 'Minister-President,' in mockery. I told him he was mistaken in my personality, but he would not be persuaded that he had not M. Stambuloff in his hands, whom I somewhat resembled. We were then led through woods and over mountains, sometimes through villages, till near midnight, when our strength was quite exhausted. We stopped on the top of the hill which dominated the region. At dawn Elia gave me pen, ink, and paper, and dictated a letter to the prince demanding 25,000 ransom for his 'Minister-President.' I told Elia that the sum was too large, but he assured me that the Czar was enormously rich, and that 25,000 was nothing to him. When I again remonstrated, and swore that I was only a photographer, he reduced the sum to 22,000. There was no assistant away with the letter. No answer reached us, and I owe it to this circumstance and to the fact that other brigands arrived and confirmed my identity that I was able to lay down my Ministerial portfolio in the hands of the robbers, and was for the future spared the beating at supper time which till then I had suffered. The three brigands who had joined us must have been sent by another band, for a day later three others left our camp, taking a report with them I believe that all the bands are in communication.

A Recruit.

"On the sixth day of my captivity we crossed into Turkish dominions. Just before I had had a little adventure. We were camping among a grove of bushes, when suddenly the sentinel reported the approach of a strong patrol. The sentinels were at once withdrawn, and we all gathered together in the bushes. I was put in the middle, and two brigands stood over me with drawn daggers. They threatened to stab me the moment I should make the least noise. Naturally, I remained perfectly quiet. Soon after a strong patrol rode past us about thirty yards off, without an idea of our presence. An hour after we started again. One of the gendarmes of the patrol had been left behind. As he was going to pass us he was stopped, disarmed, and dragged with us. Two days later he took a fancy to brigandage, and in the afternoon pronounced his oath as a member of the band in the presence of Elia, after which ceremony a great feast took place. During the night a patrol had been sent by the chief to the Turkish frontier station of Mehonia, and had brought plenty of victuals. Sardines, sausages, Swiss cheese, preserved fish, wine, and brandy were plentifully spread out on the grass, and every one ate and drank his fill. During the night we were terribly cold, but dared not light a fire, not so much to avoid drawing the attention of Turkish gendarmes, but because of the bears and wolves which Elia said were in the neighbourhood. With the exception of three Armenian band consisted wholly of Bulgarians. They were excellently armed. Each had a Berdan gun and about 100 cartridges. All had watches, rings, and large antique coins, and in their wide breeches they had a real arsenal of knives and daggers.

Pious Ruffians.

"The brigands are very pious. The fact of the previous week had been thoroughly observed. One of the brigands called Petko put on at the beginning of the fast a splendid gold embroidered priest's mantle, and read prayers out of a book. All the robbers stood up and listened reverently. They crossed themselves repeatedly, and when Petko had replaced the robe in the sack they still continued a pious conversation. I was curious as to where the priest's robe had come from, and asked Elia. He told me that the year before they had killed a Greek schimandrite, and robbed the mantle from the sacrificial of the church. The brigands almost always talked politics. The Czar and the Sultan are names that one hears constantly throughout the day. It is remarkable how these people are acquainted with everything that happens. Every evening the brigands were sent into the villages and towns merely to gather the news. On the 6th inst., just as day dawned, one such patrol came back to camp and gave Elia a secret message. That it was a pleasing one I gathered from the smile that appeared on the chief's face. But to this day I don't know what it was about.

A Council of Life or Death.

"After break of day the chief called his band together, put me in the centre, and said that they must go on and had no time to lose, and as no ransom had arrived, they must consent to my life or death. On this three brigands led me aside, and remained with me, while the other eleven, with Elia at their head, formed a court-martial. They consulted for about an hour. I often trembled with apprehension for I heard that one of the most influential brigands had voted my death. At last Elia called us in, and pronounced the verdict which said that nine against two voices decided that I should be liberated without ransom. The reason was then given, which was that after the brigands had convinced themselves that I was neither a Minister nor an official, nor any other kind of bloodsucker, but a poor, decent man, they had no reason to keep me any longer. Then Elia said that if I had suffered any injustice from the brigands I should pardon them. Then the brigands embraced and kissed me one by one, and begged for keepsakes. Elia had taken a portion of my gold watch as soon as I was taken; but he gave me back the chain with the bunch of trinkets, and soon as I said it was a souvenir of my dead father. After destroying all the plates they also returned my photographic apparatus. It was already evening when Elia came to me and blindfolded me. I was to remain in the same spot so blindfolded for a quarter of an hour. When I took the handkerchief off the brigands had disappeared among the trees, and I was quite alone. I set off home, and in the dead of night reached once more the monastery of Rilo."

ALLEGED ATTEMPT TO SHOOT A FATHER.

Frederick James Percival, 27, clerk, was charged at the Lambeth Police Court on remand with attempting to shoot his father, Frederick Henry Percival, by discharging a revolver at him at 14, Talma-road.—The prisoner, it appeared, had been with his father and son at the house, and had finished his father and son, and taking up a cup and saucer, threw them at his father. He was ordered to leave the room, and went into the passage. The father then saw his son draw what he believed was a revolver from his breast pocket. The prosecutor went back into the room and shut the door. He had scarcely done so when there was a loud report, and something struck the door. A police-constable was fetched and the young man was given into custody. He was asked to give up the revolver, and he did so. It was loaded in four chambers, and one bullet was found embedded in the room door. He also gave up some cartridges. A document was found upon him, which tended to show that he intended to destroy his own life.—Mr. Biron said that he was informed the prisoner had failed to find symptoms to lead him to suppose the prisoner was insane. It was a case, therefore, he must send for trial.—The prisoner said it was a wrong charge. He had no intention of hurting his father or any one else. If he had any desire to do any harm, it was only to himself.—M. Biron fully committed him for trial.

THE RECENT BURGLARY AT BROMLEY.

At the Bromley (Kent) Petty Sessions this week, a man, giving the name of William Cornwall, well-dressed, was charged with being concerned with another man, named Walter King, with breaking into the dwelling-house of Mr. R. L. Gore, at Bromley, on July 28th. On the night of that day Mr. Gore's reason was found by the porter to have been broken into, and upon his entering he found King and another man in one of the rooms. King violently attacked the porter (Alfred Tennant) with a jemmy and escaped, but was afterwards apprehended and convicted of the offence. The second burglar escaped. Tennant, now called, identified Cornwall as being the second man. A detective officer from Islington, who apprehended the prisoner on the 6th inst., said he gave a wrong address. The prisoner was known by the name of Nish, but his proper name was Baker. He had already served five years' penal servitude.—The prisoner, who reserved his defence, was committed for trial at Maidstone.

RAILWAY ROBBERIES.

George Peacock, 23, a ship's stoker, of Stangate, Westminster, and James Smith, 22, a "theatrical," of the same address, were charged at the Marylebone Police Court with being concerned in stealing from Euston Station a travelling bag, containing a quantity of wearing apparel and other property, to the value of £10, belonging to Miss Donie Fraser, of Ardenaig, Nairn, N.E. also from Waterloo Station, a leather portmanteau and contents, worth £8, belonging to Frederick F. Balthache, of Pembury Grove, Lower Clapton; a portmanteau and contents, worth £2 10s., belonging to Jane Hayes, Hyde Park Gardens, and two boxes and contents, belonging to J. M. Peacock, a Cape merchant, of Lower Addiscombe-road, Crayford, from Charing Cross Station. Mr. C. F. Hockin, solicitor, prosecuted on behalf of the London and North-Western Railway Company; Mr. H. Harris for the South-Eastern Railway Company; and Mr. Horace Avery, barrister, for the South-Western Railway Company.—The evidence was that Detective-sergeants Kynaston and Johnson, of the railway police, saw the prisoners at Euston Station, and having reason to suspect them, watched them for three hours, and saw them more than once attempt to steal passengers' luggage. At last Peacock picked up Miss Fraser's portmanteau, and he and Smith were talking out of the station with it when the officers arrested them. On being searched, pawn-tickets were found on which led to the discovery that they were connected with robberies from Charing Cross and Waterloo Railway Stations.—Miss Hayes, Mr. Peacock, and Mr. Balthache having given evidence of the circumstances under which their luggage was stolen, several witnesses were called to show that the prisoners were associated with each other, and that they had made away with portions of the property, and that the remainder had been pawned, and was now produced.—The prisoner Peacock pleaded guilty to all the charges, but Smith denied his guilt.—Mr. De Buteux committed both men to take their trial at the Central Criminal Court.

GAMBLING AND ROBBERIES.

At the Epsley Petty Sessions this week, George Warner, 26, of 50, Nicholl-street, Shoreditch, costermonger, was charged, on remand, with gambling with dice at the Alexandra Palace, and with assaulting Police-constable Fraser, 218 Y, by kicking him. He was sent to the House of Correction for a month for assaulting the constable, and for an additional month for gambling.—William Thompson, 67, of 21, Walworth-road, Walworth, dealer, was charged with stealing from the vest pocket of Charles John Pain, of 28, Duke-street, Stamford-street, S.E., a silver watch, value 25s.—Prisoner said no effort had been made by the police to ascertain where he lived, and on that statement the bench ordered a remand for a week, that his antecedents might be inquired into.—George Williams, 24, of 1, Barrett's Buildings, Oxley-street, Hoxton, dealer, was charged with playing the three-card trick in the Palace grounds on Saturday, September 8th, and the case having been proved by Detective Taylor, prisoner was sent to the House of Correction for a month.—Inspector Head informed their worship that owing to the number of gamblers who visited the palace extra constables had to be placed on duty, and that since the 1st of the present month thirteen prisoners charged with gambling had been convicted from that court alone.—The bench said they would endeavour to put down the nuisance.—Charles Stewart, 26, of 16, Johanna-street, Oakley-street, Lambeth, toy maker, was also charged with gambling—playing the three-card trick—at the palace on Saturday, the 8th inst.—He was sent to the House of Correction for a month.—Charles Arthur Turner, 29, of 27, Dorset-street, Spitalfields, carpenter, was charged with a similar offence, and received a like sentence.—Henry Simons, 44, of 78, Sidney-street, Mile End-road, fruit dealer, and Samuel Hyams, 30, of 8, Bath Gardens, Finsbury, Mile End, costermonger, were charged with gambling with cards.—The prisoners were sent to the House of Correction for a month.

EDIBLE BIRDS' NEST CAVES.

Mr. Steere, a traveller in the Philippine Archipelago, in the course of a paper in the *American Naturalist* descriptive of the central island of Bulmar, refers to certain caves in the island of Bulmar, where edible birds' nests are found. The birds which build these nests is a species of swallow or swift, and the caves are not found opening on the sea, but far inland where the cavities are covered by vegetation. Guided by an old Indian whose livelihood was obtained by gathering nests, and provided with a torch of native gum and another of the ribs of cocoa palm leaves, Mr. Steere started for the caves. After half an hour's rapid tramping through the steep, rocky valleys, he came to a low ledge of rock, 8ft. or 10ft. high, covered with vines and bushes, at the foot of which was a black hole just large enough to crawl through leading down into the earth. After lighting the torch the party crawled on hands and knees down a steep, rocky, narrow passage, the channel of a stream in the rainy season. It was simply a rift in the rocks, produced, perhaps, by an earthquake. Gradually all light, except that from the torches disappeared, and when about 100 feet below the ground and several hundred from the entrance, the weak faint twinkling of little birds as they flew about overhead was heard. When the Indian raised his torch shallow hollows were seen in the roof of the cave, in which, partly supported by the sides, were the little cup-like nests. They were pure white in colour, made of little fibres interwoven with each other, and were still soft and damp. It was surprising how the birds ever found out a place so far from the light, with a face of rock and suitable depressions, or how they could build the nests in such utter darkness. A second cave, not far off, was entered by a kind of well, and the curious, faint noise of the birds underground is described as "more like the sounds spirits might make than the notes of anything earthly." Near the mouths of the caves were rougher nests, built also of the same edible gum, and said to be those of birds who gave warning of danger to those within. The young frequently attach their nests to those of their parents, and the same nest is used after a year. In these caves the nests are collected and sold to the Chinese in Ho Ho. It should be added that the caves here described by Mr. Steere are of quite a different character to the far-famed Gomantoo caves in British North Borneo, which are the principal source of the supply of edible birds' nests. These stupendous caves are quite open, and are as lofty as a cathedral aisle, so that the nest gatherers have constructed ladders and galleries of rattans to reach the nests in the roof. A curiosity of these caves also is that they are inhabited by myriads of swallows by night and by day, the latter swarming in clouds as the former swarm in, and vice versa.

RAID ON BURGLARS.

At the Stratford Petty Sessions, Henry Smith, 18, Edward Thomas Heard, 23, labourers, and William Burrows, 22, a fishmonger, all of 8, White-row, Spitalfields, were charged with being concerned together in feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Thomas Watson Francis, at Dudley Cottage, New Watstead, and stealing therefrom a quantity of wearing apparel, 55s. cigars, eleven fish knives, eleven forks, a carver and fork, and other articles, valued at 21s. Prosecutor's house was entered on the night of the 8th inst., and the articles mentioned in the place was made, and the articles mentioned in the charge were found to be missing. Some of them, now produced, with other property were found at the prisoners' lodging.—Detective-sergeant Leach, H Division, said that he had been keeping observation on the prisoners, and at noon on the 9th inst. he saw them smoking cigars in Spitalfields. They went to a common lodging-house at White-row, and at a quarter past four o'clock in the afternoon, with other officers, went to the house and saw the three prisoners. He asked if they had any property in their lockers that did not belong to them. The reply "No," but witness said he should search all the lockers in the kitchen. A key was obtained for No. 32 locker, used jointly by the prisoners, and in this receptacle were found some lady's underclothing, table napkins, stockings, ash-trays, and other articles that not been identified. On the top of the locker was a cane. The men were told they would be charged on suspicion of stealing the things, and after they were taken to the station a room occupied by Burrows was examined, the articles discovered including underclothing, cigars, a knife, a life-preserver, a jommy, a revolver loaded in five chambers, and four card-counters, all except the underclothing being taken from the bed and the mattress. At the station Smith was found to be wearing a shirt and a hat identified as belonging to the prosecutor.—The prisoners were remanded.

TRAGIC SUICIDE OF LOVERS.

Particulars are given of the suicide of two lovers at Black Dyke Mills, near Bradford. The youth, named Evans, was a mechanic's apprentice, 18 years of age, and lived with his parents at Spring Field-street, Queensbury; and the young woman was Annie Pickles, the daughter of a farmer at Ing Head, Queensbury. As the young man did not return home on Saturday night, the 8th inst., his parents became much disturbed, and the father went out early in search of him. As he was walking down Albert-road he saw, looking over a gate, something lying on the bank of the reservoir. He called the attention of a watchman, and on going towards the object the two men found it to be the body of Evans's son. At the same spot he had been scratched with a stone on the edge of the embankment the words, "I am here." Evans and the watchman at once sought assistance. The reservoir was dragged, and the body of young Evans was brought to the surface. This happened between five and six in the morning. About two hours later the body of Annie Pickles was also found drowned. She had also absented herself from home during the night, but her absence did not occasion more than a passing inquiry, as it was not unusual for her to sleep with one or other of her companions in the adjoining village. It was well known, however, that she had been keeping company with Evans, and that there had been trouble between them. When the rumour of Evans's end came to the knowledge of his father he became suspicious and instituted a search. As he was walking through a field at the back of his farm premises, he discovered the dead body of his daughter lying partly in and partly out of an iron trough placed in the field for the convenience of cattle. He summoned assistance, and Police-sergeant Goldie, whose attention was directed to the matter, directed the removal of the body to the house. There appears to have been very grave troubles between the two young people for some time past. It is said that while courting the girl Pickles he also kept company with a young woman living at Thornton, and both were in dire distress at the prospect before them. The actual state of affairs had been brought to the knowledge of the girl Pickles within the last few days, and she stated the whole of Saturday in great grief. Near the trough in which her body was found was a letter couched in the following terms:—"When you find me read this to my mother. I told Harry what you said you heard about him, but he did not like it, and he said it was not right. It caused him to say he would not go with me again, and this drove me mad. But tell him to forgive me for what I have done, but I could not help it. Harry, you are the first that has ever gone with me, and you will be the last."—There appears to be a doubt as to whether the girl was capable of writing the note. She is said to have been extremely illiterate. The writing is that of one who appears to have just left school, the spelling is correct and the characters are formed in a firm round hand. One curious circumstance is that the girl was found lying face upwards, with her legs below the knee hanging over the side of the trough and perfectly dry, while the arms were stretched out straight from the body. The girl wore a hat, which was found fastened in its usual place, but crushed out of shape. The trough is about 2ft. deep and 5ft. or 6ft. in length, and it is fed by a small running stream, directly under the fall of which was the head of the girl. Evans is said to have frequently told his mates at the shop that he would "make a hole in the water," but it has been taken as idle talk.

IS HE INSANE?

John Dabb, residing in Elgin Avenue, Kilburn, has been remanded from Bow-street Police Court to the Strand Workhouse, in order that his state of mind may be inquired into, because within the last few days he walked into the shop of Mr. George White, a revolver manufacturer in the Strand, and finding that he could not be served with cartridges, drew a revolver from his pocket, pointing it at the proprietor's face, but he was disarmed and at once given into custody.

ATTEMPTED MURDER OF A CHEMIST.

At the Thames Police Court on Monday, William Seaman, a builder in Whitechapel, was charged before Mr. Saunders with attempting to kill John Simkin, a chemist, of 82, Berners-street, Whitechapel.—Charles McCarthy, labourer, late on the night of the 8th inst., walking along Ellen-street, heard a scream, went into Simkin's shop, and saw his white beard covered with blood, Seaman standing near Mr. Simkin said, "Here is the hammer he hit me with." The prisoner, who made no attempt to escape, was taken into custody. The prosecutor was dangerously injured.—Mr. Saunders ordered Seaman to be remanded.

CAPTURED IN THE CEMETERY.

A Bucharest correspondent states that brigandage in Macedonia is so much the order of the day that the Porte has had to concentrate troops and fortify the camps at Ohlan and Rumanovo. Advice from Sofia states that the whole population is in constant alarm on account of the brigands. Three days ago a rich tradesman of the capital found on his desk the following note:—"If I do not find, to-morrow evening, on the tomb of my father 300 Turkish liras, you are a dead man. You are to place the money in a piece of red cloth, and cover it over with a stone." The letter bore the death's head as signature. The tradesman communicated with the authorities, who ordered six soldiers to conceal themselves in the cemetery. They had not long to wait, for shortly afterwards a well-dressed man approached and struck the stone which was placed on the tomb with his cane. The soldiers at once seized the tomb with his cane. The man was a personage occupying a high position in society. The authorities are doing their utmost to prevent the affair being talked about.

The Hartwell family, descended from William Hartwell, who settled in Old Concord, Mass., from England, in 1636, held a reunion at Concord last week. The family historian stated that the old gentleman had a posterity of 8,000, and that 40 per cent. of them lived in that country.

FIGHTING IN THE SOUDAN.

A Suakin correspondent telegraphs that on Wednesday morning a party of Osman Digma's cavalry, numbering about fifty, supported by four men, approached within 1,500 yards of the outer forts with the intention of making a raid on the cattle. Five native woodcutters were killed. The forts opened fire to protect them, killing six of the enemy and wounding many. On the appearance of the cavalry the enemy retired to the hills. This is the first hostile movement on the part of Osman Digma for some weeks.

EMBEZZLEMENT FROM CARTER, PATERSON, AND CO.

Samuel Pratt, aged 33, of 9, Myddelton Buildings, High-street, was charged, on remand, at Clerkenwell Police Court, before Mr. Bros, with embezzling, on August 27th, the sum of £235 11s. 3d., and on the 18th of August the sum of £2 17s. 4d., and divers other sums received by him for and on account of his employers, Messrs. Carter, Paterson, and Co.—Mr. Popham, solicitor, who appeared for the prosecution, said that upon investigation it was found that the prisoner had embezzled sums to the extent of £230.—Herbert K. Paterson, one of the partners of the firm of Carter, Paterson, and Co., deposed that the prisoner had been in their employ as clerk and collector, and it was part of his duty to collect outstanding accounts. Messrs. Fuller and Sons were customers of the firm, and on August 27th the prisoner went to their office, and was paid an outstanding account amounting to £35 11s. 3d. The receipt for this amount was now produced, signed "Samuel Pratt," and was in the prisoner's handwriting, but he had not handed it over to the firm.—John Edward Balfour, in the over to the firm.—John Edward Balfour, stated that on August 27th the prisoner called at their office, and he paid him £35 11s. 3d. Prisoner signed the receipt (produced) and handed it to witness. Evidence was then given with reference to the sum of £2 17s. 4d.—Herbert K. Paterson deposed that Mr. A. Webb, of 39 and 40, Chiswell-street, was a customer of the firm, and their July account amounted to £2 17s. 4d. A receipt for this sum was given by the prisoner on the 14th of August, but the money had not been paid over to the firm.—Detective-sergeant Mermoyne said he apprehended the prisoner at Yarmouth, and when the warrant was read over to him he replied, "Yes, I am very sorry I did so."—Mr. Bros committed the prisoner for trial at the Middlesex Sessions.

AN M.P. AND HIS TAILOR.

In the City of London Court last week, before Mr. Registrar Speechly, an action was brought by Mr. George J. Woodman, merchant tailor, 45, London Wall, against Mr. F. W. Isaacson, M.P. for Stepney, to recover a sum of £17 3s. 6d. due for clothes supplied. The defendant did not appear, but had paid £15 9s. 6d. into court as sufficient to meet his liability.—Mr. H. Prestoe, clerk to the plaintiff, stated that the bill had been running since May, 1888. He had made numerous applications for payment, but no notice of them was taken until proceedings were threatened. The defendant then sent his private secretary, who said his master could not find a suit of clothes charged for in the bill. Subsequently the defendant brought back a coat and vest, and complained that the trousers were missing. It was apparently for the value of these trousers that the defendant had made a deduction in paying the money into court, but there could be no doubt that the full suit was supplied according to order.—Mr. Dodson, the plaintiff's salesman, was called, and swore that he had seen the defendant wearing the identical "pants in dispute." (Laughter.)—The Registrar: "What is the defendant's witness? He is a member of Parliament.—The Registrar: "What is a member of Parliament? There will be order forthwith." Judgment was then entered for the plaintiff for the full amount, with costs.

SUICIDE AT LIVERPOOL-STREET STATION.

Great excitement was caused in the Whitechapel-road on Saturday by the appearance of a two-horse van belonging to the Great Eastern Railway Company being rapidly driven towards the London Hospital. On the floor of the van lay the body of a man apparently dead. The body was covered over, but the face was exposed to view. A police-constable and four workmen were also in the van. The van, though driven at such a rapid rate, was followed by a crowd, which gradually increased in size while on its way to the hospital. On inquiry at the London Hospital a reporter was informed that the man's name was Robert Tibbs, aged 55 years. He has nearly all his lifetime been employed at a florist's in Cheapside. Recently, however, business had become very slack, and it was found necessary to discharge some of the employees. Tibbs was one of the men who received notice to leave. This apparently preyed on his mind, and during several days it was noticed that his manner was strange. On Saturday, however, Tibbs, his brother, and a sister, went to Liverpool-street Station for the purpose of going into the country for a holiday. Tibbs seemed to be perfectly rational; and before entering the station they had a glass of wine together. While standing on the platform, however, Tibbs, without a moment's warning, threw himself before a train that was entering the station. Both his feet were cut off, and he was conveyed to the London Hospital in a goods van. It was there found necessary to immediately amputate both legs. This was done, but the unfortunate man died shortly after the operation had been performed.

The coroner's officer for Newington received information last week of the sudden death of William Wilson, aged 55 years, residing at No. 6, Grosvenor Park, Camberwell, which took place on Friday night.

James Wright, aged 67, a labourer, of Dagley-street, Commercial-road East, was admitted to the Gloucester Ward of the London Hospital, on Saturday, with fracture of several ribs through a heavy millstone falling upon him.

On Saturday afternoon, through the kindness of the Prime Minister, the historic country residence of the Salisbury family was thrown open for the inspection of the members of the Architectural Association.

ASTONISHING RESULTS.

"THE 'Hull News' says:—'The following is remarkable proof of the wonderful powers of an astonishing remedy:—Henry Coates, of 11, Cheam-place, Adelaide-street, Hull, railway employe, who had been a terrible sufferer for many years, having read of it, determined upon a trial, which he had attended with the most extraordinary results; he determined to bring it forward in such a manner as to leave no possible doubt of its reliability. So he appeared before Mr. E. Singleton, a commissioner, and made oath as follows:—'I affirmed that I had been totally unable to work for a long period; I had been confined to my bed for a considerable period; that he had tried various doctors and many remedies, but that he grew worse instead of better; his joints were so swollen that he could not wear boots, and two crutches were hardly sufficient to support him. After having heard of St. Jacobs Oil he purchased a bottle. In twelve hours he found relief, and persevering in its use, he is now cured of rheumatism, works daily, and can not only walk with ease without a stick, but can run; he enthusiastically recommends this great remedy to anyone suffering from any form of rheumatism, as it has not only done wonders for him but many of his friends. Referring to the foregoing, Dr. D. Warner, LL.D., Inter-Collegiate Law Lecturer at Cambridge University, writes from his residence, 8, Scrope-terrace, Cambridge:—'I have much pleasure in stating that, having been convinced from well-authenticated cases within my personal knowledge of the great success which has attended the employment of Jacobs Oil in cases of rheumatism and neuralgia, I have recommended it to several friends, and it has been used in my house for those affections with very beneficial results.'—There is no bodily pain which cannot be removed by St. Jacobs Oil. It acts like magic. It cures what everything else has failed to cure. It is the only absolute specific for rheumatism, neuralgia, and such."

"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

Jules Guédo, the revolutionary Socialist, is dangerously ill, and not expected to recover.

There are said to be over 300 Mongolian lepers in China Town, San Francisco.

Sir Charles Warren denies the truth of the statement that he has sent in his resignation.

At Dalton Police Court this week a woman, charged for the 212th time with drunkenness, was remanded.

In Northern Italy the Rivers Adige and Adige have overflowed, and several communes in the province of Bergamo are threatened by the floods.

Lord Stanley of Preston, the Governor-general of Canada, arrived in Toronto on Monday, and was cordially received.

The Manchester City Council has applied to the Board of Trade for leave to borrow nearly half a million of money, to be spent on sewerage works.

Earl and Countess Fitzwilliam on Monday celebrated their golden wedding at Wentworth Woodhouse.

Mormon missionaries are having a bad time of it at Cardiff. They got as many cuts as ha'pence or coppers.

Canon Quirk, vicar of Rotherham, has, so it is stated, definitely declined the offer of the living of Spitalfields.

At Bridgewater on Tuesday, a clergyman's son discharged a gun at a nurse girl in his father's employ. The bullet entered her brain, and death ensued within a few minutes.

At last the electric light promises to make progress in China. The Chinese Emperor is expending £1,400 on an installation in his palace grounds at Peking.

The manuscript of an unpublished story by Horace Greely is advertised. As no one has yet been able to read it, it is believed to be one of his best efforts.

Some Derby fishermen had an unexpected haul. They were dragging for pike in a canal in Park-street. They suddenly brought to the bank the body of a male infant.

The Duke of Cambridge, attended by Lord Wolsey and a brilliant staff from the Horse Guards, made his annual inspection of the troops at Woolwich on Monday.

The body of James Burnett, a travelling draper, of Nottingham, has been found, terribly mutilated, on the Great Northern Railway, near Nottingham. The head was severed from the body.

Mysterious deaths have lately been very frequent in Sydney. The New South Wales Government analyst had the contents of six stomachs to examine in one week.

The Orient steamer Ormuz, which arrived at Plymouth this week, brought 3,000 carcasses of Australian mutton.

It is asserted in a Parisian periodical that a balloon is in course of construction which will be capable of travelling at the rate of sixty miles an hour, and of being accurately steered in any direction.

Some loss of life and considerable destruction of property have been caused by an earthquake near Mexico. So great was the alarm that the people deserted their dwellings, and for one night remained in the open air.

The text of Queen Natalie's protest to the Serbian Consistorium has been published at Vienna. In it she declares that she will never consent to a separation from the king for which there is no legal cause.

In one of the principal streets of San Francisco two great blocks of buildings have been destroyed by fire. The property included factories and foundries, and the damage is estimated at \$1,000,000.

The rear of Robinson's circus train was run into by a goods train at Waynesville, on the Little Miami Railroad, fifty miles east of Cincinnati, Ohio, on Sunday morning. Five persons were killed and seventeen injured.

A blue-book has been issued containing the dockyard expense accounts for 1887-88, and showing details of the actual expenditure of labour, materials, and other matters in the dockyards at home compared with the estimates.

Nine convicts out of a gang of sixteen, who attempted to escape from the gaol at Junagadh, have been killed in a conflict with the Nawab's bodyguard and the police who went in pursuit of them.

At a meeting of the Manchester Presbytery on Monday, the Rev. B. T. Cunningham fell unconscious, and was carried into an adjoining room. The Presbytery at once joined in prayer for his recovery. In a few minutes, however, and without regaining consciousness, he died.

Major-general Smith, C.B., presided over a committee of Army officers at Aldershot, who met to consider a system for the direction and control of infantry and machine-gun fire by means of range-finders, thus making the fire more effective and reducing the waste of ammunition.

A private meeting of the miners' delegates of Scotland, held in Glasgow this week, agreed to demand an advance of 10 per cent. in wages, which is equal to 6d. per day, and to recommend the men to work five days per week and eight hours per day.

In a Blackburn cotton mill the other day, a picker named William Halliday, aged 16 years, was found in a dying condition behind the carriage of a spinning mule. When the machinery was stopped, it was found that the lad's head had been terribly crushed between the carriage and the roller beam.

A fire broke out on Monday evening at 12, Suffolk Grove, Great Suffolk-street, Southwark, the premises of Messrs. Julius A. Ehrenfest and Co., colour makers. Frank Fowle, age 21, was burnt on the face and body, and the proprietor of the premises, aged 45, was severely burnt on the face, arms, hands, and legs. Both were removed to Guy's Hospital, where Fowle died during the night.

A shocking affair has occurred on the Great Northern Railway, near Red Mile. A little boy, the son of a Leicester shorthand clerk, was playing with the carriage door when it suddenly opened and he fell out. The mother immediately jumped after him, fell on her head, and was killed. The child, however, who was only slightly bruised, is stated to have jumped up and run after the train.

Michael Robinson and James Quinn, charged at Manchester with a cruel outrage on Arthur Eldridge, a police-constable, have been remanded. While the constable had a woman in custody at Ancoats, he was, it is alleged, attacked by the prisoners, who savagely beat him with the buckle end of a belt. His right eye was knocked from its socket, and hung upon his cheek. The eye was removed at the infirmary.

William Derbyshire, aged 37, who shot himself with a revolver in front of the Crystal Palace on Sunday evening last, died on Monday at St. Thomas's Hospital. The deceased, who purchased his discharge from the Welsh Fusiliers, was groom to Colonel Williams. After he had shot himself he managed to reach London, and on arriving home pulled out a razor and attempted to cut his throat in the presence of his mother, to whom he said, "Mother, I have come home to die."

The committee of the Marylebone "Old Cl" Fund state that with the many parcels of boots and clothing received for distribution during last winter, they were able to distribute 3,618 articles of dress among the poorest children in attendance at the elementary schools in the Marylebone district. As the holidays are now drawing to a close, and the outcasts of those returning to the public schools are being renovated, the committee will most thankfully receive any parcels of discarded boots and clothing for distribution in the coming winter, or money donations to repair and address the same. Parcels and letters should be addressed

to the secretary, "Old Cl" 25, Stanhope-street, London, N.W.

It is estimated that 30 per cent. of this year's wheat crop in Egypt will be lost.

Forty-nine suicides constitute Monte Carlo's record for the last two and a half months.

The Mikado of Japan's palace contains 400 rooms and the dining-hall will seat 127 guests.

One watermelon doctored with half an ounce of strychnine killed 2,000 rabbits on a ranch at Traver, California.

The French soldier named Schumacker, who was condemned for the murder of an old woman in Paris, was executed on Monday morning.

The first step in restoring the glories of Blenheim is being taken. The repair of the roof will cost £30,000.

Many New York jewellers have adopted the custom of having their rings on little steel bars which are having a trap-full of the valuables to a customer.

There are twenty of the United States which have no savings banks whatever. American free traders are just now imparting some emphasis to these facts.

The Ramsey town commissioners have decided to erect a swing bridge across the harbour, and a tender for the work, which will cost £11,583, has been accepted.

A firm of engineers at Danbury, Conn., have invented an apparatus by which all the cars of a train can be heated by hot air direct from the locomotive.

It is said that the Bishop of Truro, who has lately inherited a large fortune, has signified his intention of erecting the tower of Truro Cathedral at his own expense.

At Bromley Sessions, Peter Selby, an old man, has been ordered to pay £3, with costs, for violently striking Frank Overton in the eye at Foots Cray, the result being that the right eye had to be removed.

At Warrington, a man named Platt has been sent to prison for a month, without the option of a fine, for shocking cruelty to a cat, which he took from a neighbour's doorstep and dashed against a wall, breaking its back.

The promoters of the National Home Rule Convention, at Birmingham, have been informed that should the Watch Committee think the arranged processions likely to lead to disturbance they will certainly prohibit them.

A Northampton shoemaker, 70 years of age, attempted to murder the woman with whom he had been cohabiting, because she refused to live with him any longer. He met her in a churchyard and cut her throat, although he failed to inflict fatal injuries.

While enjoying the sensation of an "aerial flight"—by means of a rival of the toboggan and switchback which has attained some little popularity—at Raikes Hall Gardens, Blackpool, seven excursionists received serious injuries, one of them, a woman, having her leg broken.

William Franklin, a Dunmow man, had been living apart from his wife for five years. He went to her cottage a few days ago, and, without a word of warning, stabbed her in the abdomen with a knife used in his trade. He accuses his wife of adultery.

Adverting to the mooted forming of a Welsh national party in the British House of Commons, a Russian journal prophesies that a Scotch party will follow, and that ultimately the British Constitution will be altered, or that there will be a revolution.

At Barnsley, Henry Hey, the landlord of a Thurstons public-house, has been committed for trial on the charge of having wilfully murdered his servant girl, whom he shot in her bed-room on the 3rd inst., afterwards attempting to take his own life.

Since the recent issue of the Hon. Lyulph Stanley's report on the Cardiff Savings Bank, some sixteen other savings banks have been closed, the deposits in each case being transferred to the Post Office and certificates of indemnity being granted to the trustees.

The South Hackney Conservative Club, which has now been established for more than a year and a half in the Elmwood-road, has taken the handsome and more commodious building known as the Red House, occupying a commanding corner position in the Powerscroft-road, Lower Clapton.

A case of cruelty to a child has been partially heard at Chester, being adjourned for further evidence. The defendant was a woman named Handley, who was charged with having assaulted her illegitimate child. For a trifling act of disobedience she threw a poker at the child, inflicting a contused wound above the left temple.

William Charles Kelly, a master mariner, living in Snowdrop-place, Liverpool, who had become depressed on account of an injury he received some time ago on board ship, committed suicide by hanging himself with a strap fastened over a door. A coroner's jury decided that his mind was affected at the time.

An inquest has been held at Ellesmere, Cheshire, on the body of a boy 13 years of age, who was killed while employed in turning points on the railway at the works of the Manchester Ship Canal. Some surprise was expressed at so young a boy being engaged at that work, but it was stated that he had represented himself to be older.

A number of Belgrade journals have been confiscated for having published an authorised denial concerning a fabricated version of Queen Natalie's reply to King Milan's accusations. A Vienna correspondent says that nearly the whole country espouses the side of the Queen, and the enforcement of a divorce would be attended with great peril.

Before the Barne bench of magistrates this week upwards of twelve thieves were either sent for trial or committed to periods of hard labour for stealing watches, in some cases with violence, from well-to-do people who were enjoying themselves at Barnet Fair. Many of the delinquents had long police records treasured up against them in Scotland Yard, and two were ticket-of-leave men.

Judge Hammon, of Cincinnati, Ohio, has a peculiar method of reaching his decisions in the cases presented to him in the United States Court. After a case has been tried he retires to his library and walks around the room, sometimes for hours, until he has reached a conclusion. He has worn a track in the carpet by his judicial pedestrianism.

Christiana Gilligan, of Bridgeport, Conn., who became a heroine by banging one of Barnum's escaped lions off her premises, is, after all, rather an unfortunate lady. Don Diego Espinosa, who wanted to make queen of his little rancho in Mexico, withdrew his suit as soon as he saw her. The district attorney is now pressing suit against her on a charge of selling liquor irregularly.

The Canadian Ministers have decided to put the Dominion at once into a thorough state of defence. One of the Ministers is expected to come to England to have a personal interview with Lord Salisbury. Sir John Macdonald is said to consider that the retaliation policy of the United States will serve as a basis for a demand upon England of several millions sterling, to assist in the construction of strategic and commercial railways.

A manufacturer's carman named Cooper was charged before the Highgate justices with assaulting the collector at the Gate House Hotel for refusing to let him pass without paying toll. The summons had been taken out by the landlord of the hotel, who claimed that under his lease from the Ecclesiastical Commissioners he had a right to levy a toll of 2d. on vehicles used for trading purposes, and not belonging to Highgate. He explained, however, that he had authorised the collector, who was a paralysed man, to apply the proceeds, varying from 6d. to 1s. a day, to his own use.

The magistrates fined the defendant 2s. 6d. and costs.

Sir Charles Tupper has been granted the dignity of a baronet.

The Republicans have carried the State of Maine by an increased majority.

Serious floods are announced from the Tyrol and Switzerland. The town of St. Moritz is submerged.

John Manton, a gardener, 80 years of age, has committed suicide at Bilton, near Rugby, by cutting his throat.

Eight men were killed, and five others were injured, by the explosion of a threshing machine boiler at Oron, in the Department of Indre.

Mr. Balfour is announced to address the Union of Conservative Associations at Wolverhampton on the 2nd of November.

The ancient custom of ringing the curfew bell was resumed at Stratford-on-Avon on Tuesday night, the same bell being used as that which was tolled at Shakespeare's funeral.

In response to a plea for a more stringent Protectionist system for the preservation of agriculture in France, M. Carnot has expressed his desire to satisfy the needs of that industry.

A Worcester coroner's jury returned a verdict of accidental death in the case of a little girl of six who fell against a fire in the course of a struggle with another child for a pair of bellows.

James Curtin has been rearrested at Listowel on a charge of murdering John Forhan. Deceased's son, who witnessed the murder, has sworn an information implicating Curtin.

The six new gun-boats of the Sharpshooter class which are to be built for the Royal Navy, are to be equipped with a powerful armament of quick-firing guns and torpedo tubes.

The North German Gazette, referring to the revolt in Afghanistan, expresses the opinion that Ishak Khan did not unfurl the standard of rebellion until he believed himself sure of success.

In an American "youngest grandparent" contest, Chapel Hill, of North Carolina, leads with a negro woman, who had a granddaughter, it is asserted, at the age of 25.

Leasehold enfranchisement, particularly as affecting the metropolis, and the efficacy or otherwise of lightning conductors, were the principal topics discussed at the British Association on Tuesday.

Mr. James Piddie, who described himself as a writer for the press, and presenting a somewhat respectable appearance, found himself at the Westminster Police Court, when Mr. D'Eyncourt fined him in the moderate penalty of 5s. for being found at the West-end in an intoxicated condition.

A representative meeting of the Unionists was held at Kildermister on Tuesday night. Mr. Thomas Lea, M.P., presided, and it was stated that the Unionists in the town were so numerous that they held the balance of political parties in their hands.

Mrs. Charles Turner, of Liverpool, has placed at the disposal of the Archbishop of York the sum of £20,000 towards the creation of a fund for assisting with pensions the clergy of the diocese who may have become unfit for the discharge of their duties through infirmity.

Enormous damage has been caused by the earthquake which visited a portion of Greece. The public buildings at Vostiza have been completely wrecked, while almost all the dwelling-houses have been rendered uninhabitable. Much distress exists among the inhabitants.

Clara Houston, a four-year-old child living near Epsom, was crossing from the Spring Hotel to a shop on the other side of the road, when John Remnant, a carman, drove round the corner, and the horse knocking the child down, was run over by the cart and killed instantaneously.

Tuesday was the first day of the close season for trout in the Thames. The angling for coarse fish under restriction as to time to be basketed, will continue until the 14th of March next, the close season opening on the 15th of that month. All trout taken while angling for coarse fish must be returned to the water.

An explosion of gas occurred on Monday night at a house in High-street, Dorking, occupied by Mr. Ingles, outfitter, through the gas coming in contact with a lighted candle while Mr. Ingles was turning it off. The flames spread with great rapidity, and the premises were gutted, the contents being destroyed.

Gnsdiz was the name of the Pesth tailor who poured through a funnel melted lead into the ear of his sleeping wife. He has just committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. This he accomplished as the police were dragging him from under a bedstead in a room in which he had secreted himself.

The Royal Horticultural Society on Tuesday held a show of fruit and flowers in the drill-hall of the London Scottish Rifle Volunteers, James-street, W. Mr. Low, of Clapton, exhibited a Nepal Lily, which is the first that has ever flowered in England. A new variety of carnation, named the Blushing Bride, was exhibited by Mr. T. Butcher, of Croydon.

Mr. Oswald Crawford, the now popular novelist, still occupies the position of her Majesty's consul at Oporto, though he spends the summer and part of the autumn months at his pleasant rooms in Queen Anne's Mansions, where he entertains largely in the season. The author of "Sylvia Arden" was formerly a clerk in the Foreign Office.

A young man named Steele was being arrested in Irish-street, Dunganon, on Wednesday night for drunkenness, when he stabbed Head-constable Harkin in the thigh with a pair of scissors, inflicting a serious wound. He was brought before a magistrate on Thursday, and remanded on personal bail of £100 (and two sureties of £50 each).

Jimmy Vaughan could scarcely look over the dock at the Bromley Petty Sessions. Yet the little rascal managed, by the aid of a chisel and hammer, to enter the house of Mr. Michael Lyons at Chislehurst, and steal a silver watch and chain and a bird-cage containing a canary. The canary was an impediment, so he threw it away. He goes to gaol for ten days, and will then sojourn four years in an industrial school.

A sea-quitting apparatus has been patented by an enterprising Dane, hailed from Copenhagen. It is described by *Invention* as a compressible oil distributor made of a flexible pervious bag open at both ends, with rigid apertured covers and devices for closing the openings, an oil absorbent material filling the bag, out of which the oil is forced by the compression of the bag by the force of the waves.

A mysterious attempt to shoot a clergyman occurred late on Monday night, at Abbey parish church manse, Arbroath. While the Rev. Andrew Douglas, parish minister, and Mrs. Douglas were sitting in the study four shots from a revolver were fired through the window. One bullet pierced Mr. Douglas's skirt, another passed just over her shoulder, and the third bullet barely missed Mr. Douglas's head.

The chief constable of Cardiff, in his annual report to the licensing magistrates, showed that while in 1882, the year before the passing of the Sunday Closing Act, the number of persons proceeded against for drunkenness on Sunday was only 43, since that date the number has largely increased, amounting in some years to 118, 127, and 139 cases. A large percentage of the drunkenness, he states, is due to the bogus clubs and illicit drinking houses.

Professor Frankland, in reporting on his analysis of the metropolitan water supply during August, says that, taking the average amount of organic impurity contained in a given volume of the Kent Company's water during the nine years ending December, 1876, as unity, the proportional amount contained in water supplied by the Kent Company was: Kent 0.7, New River 0.9, Tottenham 1.1, East London 1.3, Colne Valley 1.5, Grand

Junction 1.8, West Middlesex 1.8, Lambeth 2.3, Southwark 2.4, Chelsea 2.8.

The sovereignty of the Queen has been formally declared over the British portion of New Guinea.

A scheme for the defence of the Clyde has been adopted at a meeting of Volunteer colonels and other officers.

A stoker named Hampton has died from the effects of inhaling the foul air of a boiler on board the Camperdown.

The Mayor of Cardiff on Wednesday opened a large exhibition in that town, promoted by the National Trades Exhibition Association.

The Duke and Duchess Maximilian of Bavaria have just celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding.

The Festival of the Three Choirs was opened on Tuesday at Hereford, when "Elijah" was performed in the cathedral.

Mr. Richard Proctor, the well-known astronomer, died on Wednesday at a private hospital in New York of yellow fever contracted recently in Florida.

The Czar has celebrated his "Name Day" at Novaja Fraga, where he is witnessing a series of military manoeuvres. The civil population of the place took an active part in the festivities.

An inspection of the church clock at Harpenden, near Luton, which refused to work, showed that a swarm of bees had taken up their abode among the mechanism.

Captain van Gele, chief of the Stanley Falls military expedition, and Mr. John Rose Troup, one of the members of Stanley's expedition, have arrived at Lisbon, on route for England.

A horse-racing in Austria is rapidly becoming a "national sport," and the races recently held on the Freudenau course, near Vienna, are described as the best on Austrian "record."

There was a field day at Aldershot on Tuesday, and the metropolitan Volunteer sergeants, now under tactical instruction at the camp, were taken over the field, the manoeuvres being explained to them.

The meeting of the British Association at Bath came to a close on Wednesday. A discussion on subways and the uses to which they might be put, and another on the risks of over-population, were the principal incidents in the sections.

The Emperor of Russia, who is extremely fond of fishing, has had a spacious fishing house put up in the neighbourhood of the great waterfall at his Langilla Salmon Fishery, Finland, in the midst of romantic scenery.

A singular and fatal disaster occurred in the docks at Cape Town the other night. A fire broke out in the coal bunkers of the mail steamer Pembroke Castle, ten coolies were suffocated before help could reach them.

While M. Lefort, an officer in the 15th Dragoons, was riding in the Grand Steeplechase at Creusot races, his horse, catching his feet in one of the hurdles, fell on him. M. Lefort, who was picked up insensible, expired the same evening.

It was stated at this week's meeting of the Irish National League that the receipts amounted to £1,883, of which £1,632 came from Australia. Mr. Cilly, M.P., who presided, congratulated the meeting on the increase in subscriptions.

A telegram from Pietmaritzburg states that the Zulus have been disarmed, and that Dinizulu has surrendered to the Transvaal Government on the assurance that he will not be given over to the English.

At Huddersfield an inquest has been held on the body of Elizabeth Bulmer, who was murdered on Monday night. The jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against the husband, and he was committed to the Yorkshire Assizes on the coroner's warrant.

Intelligence has arrived at Simla to the effect that the Ameer's troops are attacking Ishak Khan, the rebellious governor of Afghan Turkestan, and a decisive battle is expected at Halkat. It is added that Ishak's troops have been repulsed in several skirmishes.

The band of the Welsh Fusiliers, numbering about fifty, arrived at Hawarden Castle on Thursday, and were received by Mr. Gladstone and the Rev. H. Drew. They then commenced to play on the terrace, where Mr. Gladstone and his grandchildren came to hear them.

The marriage of the Duke of Acosta to the Princess Letitia was celebrated at Turin on Tuesday with great pomp. Cardinal Almonda, Bishop of Turin, delivered the address to the newly-wedded duke and duchess, who, with the king and queen, received ovations from the populace.

Two boys were brought up at the Greenwich Police Court charged with robbing a tradesman's till. One boy was caught in *flagranti delicto*. Both ran away, but were eventually secured, a pound's worth of silver being found upon them. They were remanded to the workhouse.

We learn, says the *Charity Record*, that by the will of the late Mr. Benjamin Piercy, of Marchiel Hall, Denbigh, about £4,000 is to be divided among "such charitable institutions and objects as my trustees may determine, and in such manner as they think fit."

The Abbé Ramin was sentenced at the police court, Paris, on Wednesday, to a couple of days' imprisonment for keeping a clandestine roulette table on his premises. Madame Camous, the landlady of the house, was sent to prison for fifteen days, and two of her relatives were fined 50fr. each.

The Prince of Wales, as the chief guest of the Emperor of Austria at the manoeuvres in Croatia, met with a remarkable reception on Wednesday at Belovar. A procession of magnates escorted the emperor and the prince from the railway station at Kreutz, and triumphal arches had been erected over the road.

Lord Stanley of Preston, the Governor-general of Canada, opened the exhibition at Toronto, in the presence of a large and enthusiastic crowd. The streets were gaily decorated with bunting, but there was a marked decrease in the display of American flags as compared with former occasions.

It was reported at this week's meeting of the Paddington Board of Guardians that there was a great increase in the number of vagrants seeking admission into the casual wards. The master of the workhouse stated that all the metropolitan casual wards were full every evening, which was most unusual at this time of the year.

Mr. Justice Butt will act as Vacation Judge next week and until further notice, but if the formal opening of the Special Commission on Monday is adjourned for some time, it is understood that Sir James Hannen will then proceed with the transaction of the vacation business in the ordinary way after next week.

An inquest has been held at Norwich on the body of George William Bacon, a youth of 13, who died on the 10th inst. from peritonitis occasioned by his falling from a pair of stilts in a collision with another boy in a stilt race. The jury found that deceased died from inflammation of the peritonitis, occasioned by an accidental fall from stilts.

Albert Evans, describing himself as an engineer, has been committed for trial by Alderman Lusk, from the Mansion House, on the charge of stealing valuable portmanteaus from carriages on the Great Northern Railway, between York and King's Cross. The prisoner is understood to be one of the most expert railway thieves of the present day, and never leaves even an express train until he secures what he considers can be converted into at least £500.

In the City of London Revision Court on Tuesday, Mr. O. C. Williamson, the revising barrister, announced his decision on the point which had arisen in reference to the residential qualifications of burgess electors in respect to the county council. He transferred the names appearing in "List G" to the third division of voters, which comprised those who had voted for the county council but not for Parliament. If it were

thought necessary, he would grant a case on appeal.

Mr. W. H. Smith and Mrs. Smith arrived in London from Paris on Thursday evening.

Only moderate sport among the pheasants is to be expected in Kent.

Signer Crispi has been created a Knight of the Order of Santissima Annunziata.

Alderman Sir Robert N. Fowler, M.P., has left town for Constantinople and Jerusalem, but hopes to return for the reassembling of Parliament.

They are precocious in Kansas. A lad, aged 10, is in a goal there for stealing some fifty horses during the past year.

Mrs. Maggie Collins, of Circleville, Ohio, was selling her supper, when some one shot her dead through the open window.

The road between Victoria and Alexandra Gates, Hyde Park, will be closed for repairs for about a fortnight, from the 14th inst.

While Captain William Williams was racing in the yacht Miranda at the Anglessea Regatta, he was carried overboard and drowned.

The *Lewistown Courier-Journal* assures us that of forty-three labour assemblies in Michigan only nine members favour Protection.

Martin Engliert, of McGracken (U.S.), was struck by lightning and killed while sitting on the verandah of his residence surrounded by his family, none of the latter being hurt.

An old workman named Dagbert has committed suicide at the Tenon Hospital, by literally hacking his body to pieces with a knife he stole from a fellow inmate.

A sentence of two years' imprisonment has been passed upon M. Rissot, a Bulgarian editor, for publishing revolutionary articles.

The telegraph clerks and operators at the central Paris office express great discontent at the way in which promotion is made.

It is said that a new expedition of twenty-five thousand men will be sent by Italy against the Negus of Abyssinia next November.

An Austrian "Pompili" has just been unearthed near Zara, the chief town of Dalmatia, where the entire coast is said to form one vast field of Byzantine, Roman, and Venetian treasures.

The State has granted £500,000 for the festivities at the Emperor of China's wedding, and double that amount has been subscribed in the provinces.

It is officially stated in Cairo that there is no cause for anxiety as to the state of the Nile, which will probably continue to rise till the 24th inst. The grain crop is expected to be equal to that of 1884.

Private advices from California state that the hop crop on the Pacific Coast is the largest ever produced and the finest in quality. There will be a large surplus to export to England, and export merchants are already very busy.

